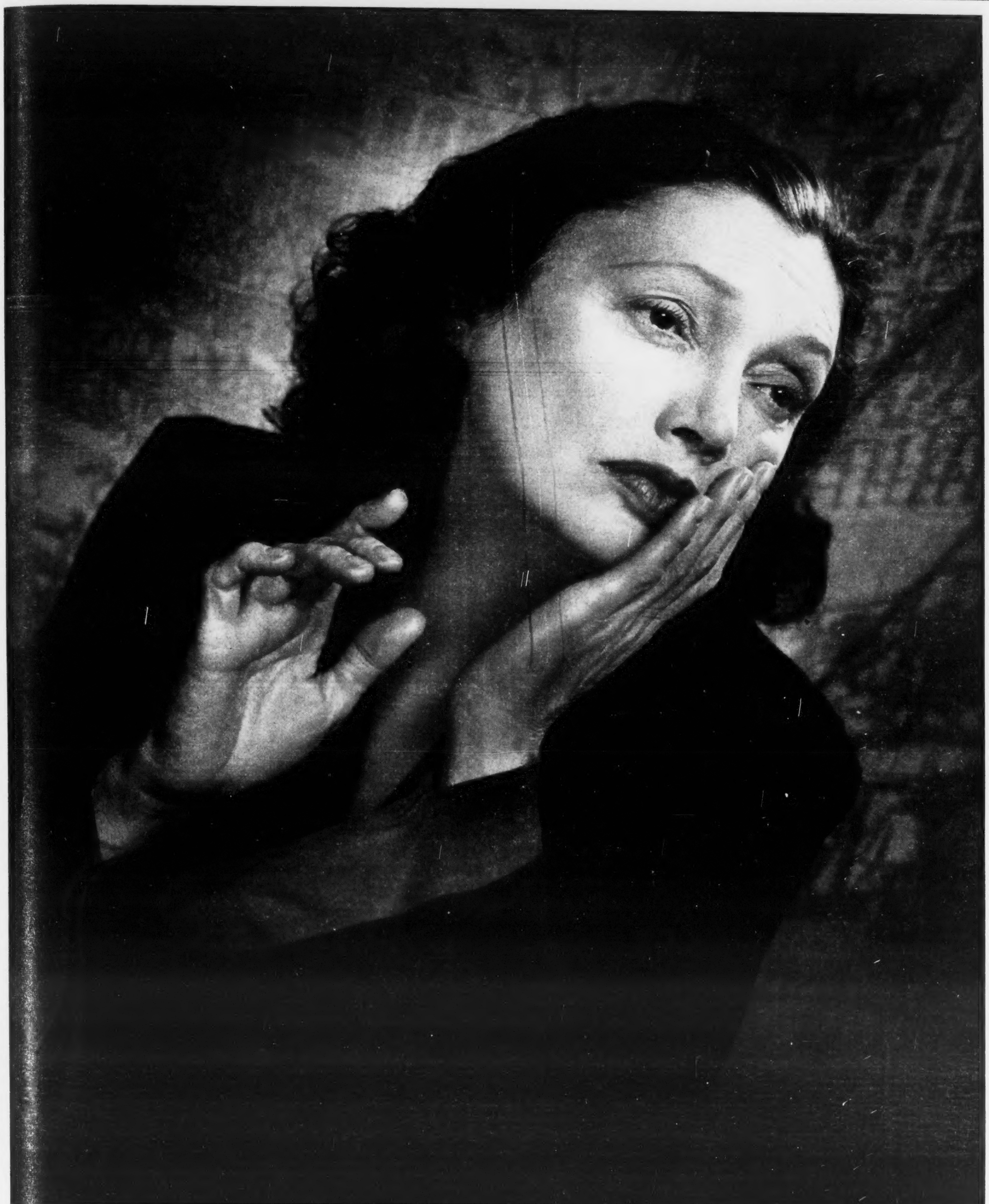
NOVEMBER 8, 1947

SATURDAY NIGHT

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 63, NO. 10 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



—Photo by Karsh.

Katharine Cornell is one of the great figures of the American stage, and Toronto audiences are looking forward with keen anticipation to her appearances in "Antony and Cleopatra" during week Nov. 17-22.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

THE FRONT PAGE

A Home of Our Own

A HOME is more than the bricks it is built with, and a tariff wall is more than the individual rates and classes that make it up. If you look at an individual brick you may think it is not doing much good, in fact you may decide it is keeping out light and air; but if you take all the bricks away you may find yourself living in someone else's home instead of your own.

A number of Canadian businessmen, especially those who made progress during the war, are now so confident of their high efficiency and low costs that they are urging a complete customs union between the United States and this country, that is, the abolition of all tariffs. If only they could sell in a North American market of 160 millions they would gladly face free competition from U.S. firms in the Canadian market of 12 millions.

These Canadian businessmen seem to think that a customs union would result in more manufacturing on this side of the border. We think they are wrong for at least two reasons.

First, the very fact that the union was formed would tend to wipe out our present advantages in the form of lower costs. Prices of many materials have usually been higher in the United States than here, and the price of labor has always been a good deal higher, especially in the past few years. In the economic union, coming from abolition of tariffs, these differences would shrink or disappear; prices would equalize on the two sides of the border and, we confidently predict, trade unions would insist on equal wages.

Second, unless the abolition of tariffs was merely part of a permanent political union in which the Dominion of Canada disappeared into a United States of North America, the possibility would always remain that they would be put back. Politicians would still be politicians. Any businessman planning a large plant to serve the whole North American market would surely put it on the south side of the border, where eleven-twelfths of the market would be assured, rather than on the north side where only one-twelfth would be assured. Industry, so far from moving north, would move south.

Abolish Tariffs?

THE whole economy of Canada, not merely a few sections of Ontario and Quebec, is based on past tariff policy and as a result we are bound together by ties of trade and transport. Take for example the position of Winnipeg. Under our present tariff system that city is not only a very important grain centre, through which pour hundreds of millions of bushels on their journey, in Canadian trains and steamships, to the Atlantic coast, but it is also a distributing centre for all sorts of Canadian manufactures moving westward from Ontario and Quebec. The transport sytem has a two-way haul, with a consequent lowering of costs; the city has a two-way business with a consequent gain of size, diversity and efficiency.

If we did away with our U.S. tariff (we are speaking of abolition—not merely adjustments and sensible reductions) what would happen to Winnipeg? Chicago would most certainly take over a great deal of its business. Much of the grain trade would migrate there; the catalogues in Prairie farms would all be Sears-Roebuck and Montgomery-Ward instead of Eaton's and Simpson's and Hudson's Bay. Meanwhile the Canadian transport system would lose much of its west-bound traffic, and Ontario and Quebec would have to foot the bill for C.N.R. deficits bigger than ever.

If Toronto leads a vigorous campaign for free trade with the United States it may be surprised to find Winnipeg clinging to the tariff. And what is true of Winnipeg is also true of many towns and cities, from Halifax to Van-

(Continued on Page Five)

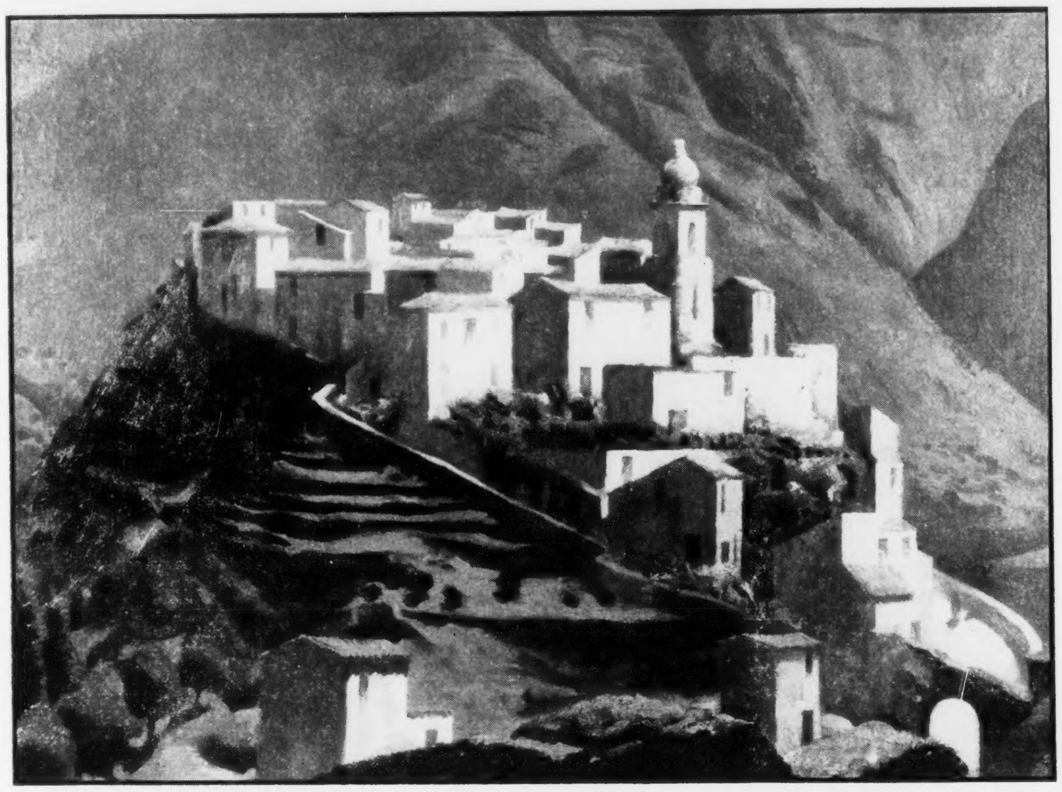
Has the War Affected Artists' Peacetime Work?

By Paul Duval

ART and war have been related as long as they have existed. Pre-historic Europeans and African bushmen scrawled their rude characterizations of battle and conquests upon cave walls. In more recent wars, artists have been officially commissioned to portray the triumphs and vicissitudes of conflict. During World War II, a considerable number of Canadian painters were employed to portray the three Armed Forces.

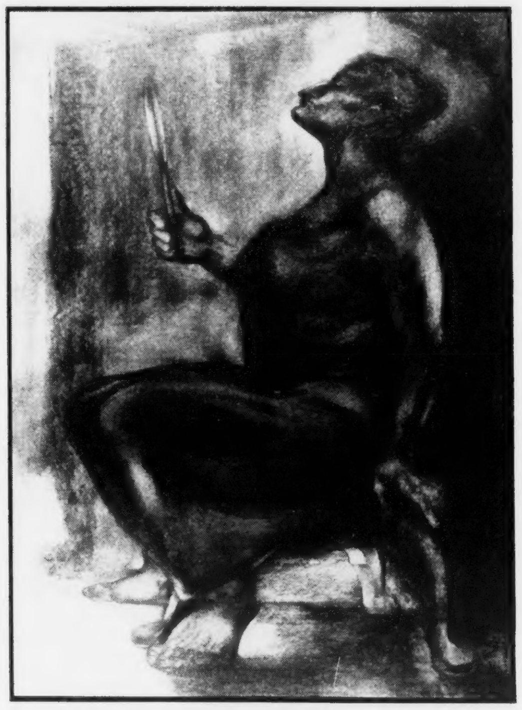
This employment, on a large scale, of many of the country's leading painters for war-reporting purposes led to a rather intriguing conjecture: "What effect would the war have upon the later peacetime work of the artists concerned?" Recently, at an exhibition in Eaton's Toronto Galleries, a pretty fair answer was offered. The war, seemingly, caused little change in the artist's choice of theme. In every case, individual artists had returned, in the postwar peace, to their pre-war subject matter.

Perhaps this proves that the mechanical nature of modern war touches less upon the basic individual personality than some of us are prone to think.



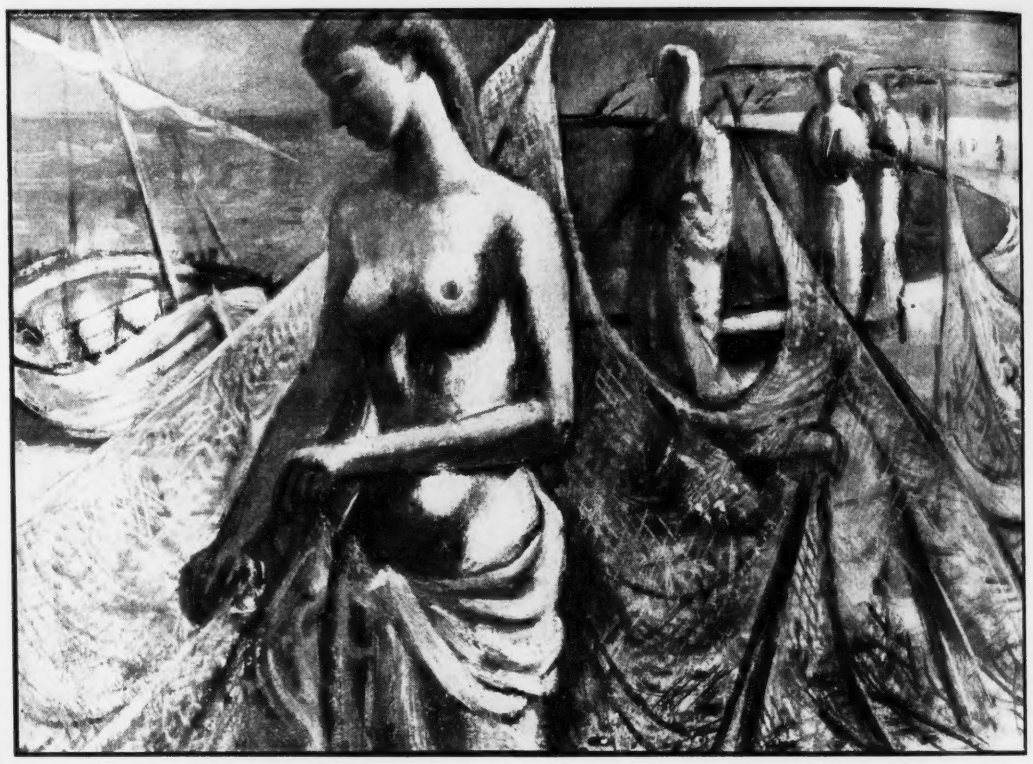
Charles Comfort, ex-official war artist, painted this canvas of "Ambruzzi Village." It reveals authority of design marking much of his work, plus new mellowness of tone.

"Fisherman" by Michael Forster reflects mankind trapped in its own machinations.



"The Mirror" shows artist Jack Nichols' continued interest in the human comedy.

During the war, artist Carl Schaefer did paintings for the Royal Canadian Air Force. More recently he has turned back to depicting the rural scene in brisk watercolors.



The majority of Canada's war artists have returned to themes of pre-war days. This painting by Will Ogilvie echoes the subject matter of his earlier, peacetime canvases.

Before the war, Abbey Bayefsky portrayed slum-dwellers much like this very sombre "Woman Cleaning Chickens." Watercolors like it pre-occupy war artist Bayefsky in peace.

This symbolic oil by Eric Aldwinkle bears title "Northern Ontario Poem: Number Five." Former Air Force artist, Aldwinkle now does murals and human-shaped rock formations.

Perfect Season for Hunt Clubs, First Since '40

Canada's Hunt Clubs are back in operation after a lapse of seven years. Here members of the Ottawa Valley Hunt are awaiting the Huntsman's signal to follow the hounds. It is hoped next year foxes will replace drags.

Captain John Hundevad on his heavy hunter "Greyling" (left), and Superintendent John Healey, R.C.M.P., on "Roxy."

By Gladys Stewart Hundevad

AFTER seven long years of empty saddles and lonely tack rooms—a war-imposed inactivity — the Ottawa Valley Hunt has been reorganized.

The first hunt of the season took place late in September. There is a meet every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon until the middle of November or until the weather conditions are too bad—and they will have to be *very* bad, because hunting people are enthusiastic enough to be impervious to biting winds, rain or snow.

The first man to hunt a pack of foxhounds in the Ottawa area was the Duke of Richmond, who was Governor of Upper Canada in 1818. As a matter of fact, his death was the direct result of a fox bite.

In 1898 the Ottawa Hunt Club was formed and, with Dr. R. E. W. Webster as Master of Foxhounds, hunted the country south of Ottawa. During World War I the club had to suspend its hunting activities and it became a golf club exclusively.

Hunting was then at a standstill until 1930 when the Ottawa Riding and Driving Club procured a pack of hounds and, with Dr. George Hooper as M.F.H., staged many enjoyable hunts in the Billings Bridge country as well as some excellent horse shows. This pack was acquired by the present Ottawa Valley Hunt upon its organization in 1935, and, together with several additional couples secured from the disbanded Winnipeg Hunt, was hunted in the Aylmer country with Major-General Sir James MacBrien, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., as Master. Following the death of this leading horseman in 1938, the pack was hunted with Captain T. G. Mayburry and Lady MacBrien as Joint Masters until the fall of 1940 when operations were suspended owing to World War II. The Joint Masters of the reorganized Hunt are Captain Mayburry and Mrs. C. Churchill Mann.

With such a long lapse between hunts considerable work and effort was expended on the fence system of the hunting country throughout the summer months. Top logs had to be taken down, wires cut back, panels erected and underbrush cleared away. The hurdles are approximately 3 ft. in height and there are no "gaps." All hunts this year are drag-hunts, as in the past, but, in anticipation of being able to hunt foxes next season, fox scent is being used for the drag instead of aniseed oil, which is a synthetic lure and tends to spoil the hounds for the real thing.

Other hunt clubs back again in full swing are the Eglinton, the Toronto and North York, both of Toronto; the Montreal; the Lake of Two Mountains at Hudson, Quebec.

This autumn has been a succession of brilliant golden days, breathlessly beautiful and beyond description. Perfect, in fact—especially for hunting!

"Check." In drag hunts checks are not dictated by whimsy of the fox; two or three are arranged for 8-10-mile run.

The above picture of Miss Lynette MacBrien on her veteran jumper "Tom" was taken at the Hunter trials.

Mrs. C. Churchill Mann, Joint Master, leads field while hounds slow down to pick up scent. Real fox scent is used.

Going home—tired but exhilarated. The horses are rubbed down and members of the Hunt gather at the club house.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

"Pared-Down" Christianity Unable to Win People Back to Church

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial and Canon Plumptre's article on Bishop Barnes (S.N., Oct. 25) tend to represent the opposition to the Bishop as shallow and merely conservative. Preserve Christian moral and spiritual values, you say, but miracles are beside the point. I should like to dissent on the basis of my own experience.

I grew up saturated with the modern point of view—so much that it seemed inconceivable to me that anything beyond the world known by science and everyday experience should exist. Becoming convinced, after this agnosticism, of the truth of Christianity, it seemed to me the greatest miracle of all that God should really exist, and that He should have acted in history (I mean especially the Incarnation). It was some time after that I realized that no barrier remained to believing in the various particular miracles with which Bishop Barnes is chiefly concerned. These miracles came last in my progress toward Christianity, and conversely, they often go first in the progress away from it. It is not for their sake that one defends these miracles so zealously, but rather because disbelief in the *possibility* of lesser acts of God is a symptom of a state of mind in which God is becoming less real, less active, more of an ideal existing merely in the mind.

It seems to me that the attempt to pare down Christianity to the point where it will not "offend" the modern mind will do nothing to win people back to the churches, to help them "see their way through the world's muddles", or to inspire the devotion of Communism or other secular movements. Such a Christianity gives us no new light on reality and on man, and no new dynamic; it merely puts a halo around our existing ideals, a halo many would feel unnecessary. If Christianity is to give us any new light, it must be an offence, for it must challenge our existing point of view.

Finally, the conflict is not between ancient beliefs and modern science. The ancients who knew the common facts of birth, death etc., were in as good a position to doubt a miracle as a modern who knows about cells and atoms. The ally of religious scepticism is not the particular findings of science nor the empirical method, but the naturalistic world view which leaves God out of account, at least to all practical purposes. To yield to this is not to yield to truth, but to the spirit of an age.

Toronto, Ont. M. F. JONES

SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CANADIAN WEEKLY

Established Dec., 1887

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of British Empire $3.00 a year; $5.00 for two years; $7.00 for three years. All other countries, $1.00 for each year to be added to these prices. Newsstand price 10c a copy.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada
MONTREAL ..... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER ..... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK ..... Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - **Business Manager**
C. T. Croucher - **Assistant Business Manager**
J. F. Foy - **Circulation Director**

Vol. 63, No. 10 Whole No. 2851

Civic Theatre

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I WAS very interested in your feature article on the Canadian Mastersingers (S.N., Oct. 25) but feel there was an omission of detail (inadvertently, I'm sure) which I would like to correct. Your writer states that this group gave a previous performance of "Faust" with piano and organ accompaniment. Actually, the previous production was financed by the Civic Theatre Association, whose contribution included not only piano and organ (Ernest Dainty) but also an excellent small orchestra. The Association also supplied complete new settings for that production. I hope you don't mind if we take a small bow for giving an assist to one of Canada's foremost cultural efforts.

Toronto, Ont. ROLY YOUNG

Gobbledygook

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

CONGRATULATIONS to Mary Lowrey Ross for her application of the word Gobbledygook, (S.N., Oct. 18) to denote a modern form of expression.

There is in Canada one political party, the Social Credit Party, which talks Gobbledygook. Major Douglas originated it and he is supposed to be the only person who understands it. It sounds like the language of radicalism and Conservatism combined.

Fallis, Alberta. JOHN F. MILNER

Farmers' Position

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial views on "Bread, Shoes and Shirts" (S. N., Oct. 4) were revealing and informative to this grass-roots reader, though I doubt if they made pleasant reading for more influential folks, occupying the strategic positions where price policies are made. Somehow the situation reminded me of a recent assertion in those same columns: "If we had to define monopoly we should say that it is getting-together of the top-dogs at the expense of the under-dogs." Those sentiments suited me, if for no better reason than the fact that the idea of a "monopoly" does not disturb me, provided the benefits accrue to the many rather than to the few.

You doubt—and so do I—"that the public accepted a 30 per cent increase in the price of bread more willingly because advance rumors were circulated that the rise would be 50 per cent." It seems to me that this technique is altogether too common these days. If a group of workers feel that the time is ripe for a 10 cents per hour advance in wages, they strike and call for 20 cents per hour increase; and, of course, if a group of railway executives feel that uprising operating costs call for 15 per cent upping of freight rates, their strategy is to call for a 30 per cent increase across the board. All this seems very juvenile and in line with the general "gimmie" spirit of the times. It was aptly pointed out at a recent meeting of the Food and Agriculture Organization (F.A.O.) of the U.N. that "the farmer is almost the only man in the market who has to ask the price both when he sells and when he buys". This is bad enough by itself, but when allied to the twin fact that the same primary producer "customarily sells at a wholesale level and buys at the retail level", it explains the position of the farmer, at the bottom rung of the ladder in so many countries.

The ending of the government subsidy to Canadian millers on flour consumed within Canada, at the moment, is purely a transfer from the federal treasury to the market-place. As I see it, it does not put an extra cent into the blue jeans of the farmer, while everyone of the dozen other "ingredients in building of the loaf" have increased in cost, and distributed "increase" among themselves.

Toronto, Ont. WALTER P. DAVISSON

Reconciling Conflicts

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial "Rebuilding Canada" (S.N., Oct. 25) states, "Employers and trade unionists, industrialists and farmers, government officials and politicians will all have plenty of constructive work to do. They must pull together and the rest of us must back up those who try to cooperate."

Absolutely! But what is the basis of cooperation between: (1) the employer producing goods and the trade unionist building up his union, especially if the latter advocates "war on capitalism"; (2) the industrialist who wants protection against external competition and the farmer who wants free trade in everything he buys and a floor price but no ceiling for everything he sells; (3) government officials who must carry out government policies which are predicated on the maintenance of the party in power; (4) the public which generally wants "social security" without the responsibility or risk of producing the income necessary?

It may be that amidst this conflict of sincerities, constantly defined as principles, the golden thread of cooperation can be traced by prosperity based on the national income. It might be agreed that national income depends on production which must be exchanged through the markets before the income therefrom can be distributed. To what extent "social security" depreciates both the incentive to production and dollar purchasing power, would doubtless provide much argument. To establish the principle of free bargaining in the competitive market as against the closed shop in the market-place and the unions, would be difficult especially among those who have been weaned on the dictum that "cooperation destroys competition."

To convince these conflicting interests that in the final analysis "the market is the boss," would at least provide a common denominator for cooperation. Then it might be possible to adopt the mechanism necessary to gear the market with the basic problem of the price level, by establishing the Clearing House system with its executive the Economic Council, as the gyroscope between political expediency and economic necessity. Finally by defining Capitalism as the function of production and Socialism as the function of distribution, a bridge might be constructed over the abyss of misunderstanding.

Victoria, B.C. L. W. MAKOVSKI

Sunday for Character

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE question of the right use of Sunday should be decided on the basis of its highest use for human lives. No one can deny that character is the basis of human well-being and of national greatness. Nor can one deny that religion—religious knowledge and inspiration—is vital to the building of character.

The Christian character exemplified in Christ is the highest type of character known. To build and develop His kind of character should be the goal of every Christian community. The Christian Sunday, the first day of each week, is set apart to further this high character attainment. Intimacy with God through worship and Bible study is integrated with such character enrichment. Individual and corporate prayer, time for reflection and meditation, all play their part in this religious experience.

Toronto, Ont. R. S. LAIDLAW

Passing Show

PEOPLE in the United States are wondering what Canada is doing about conservation of food for Europe. So are people in Canada.

•

The president of the Pacific section of the C.C.F. says that students who get their education in Canada and then go to another country are common cheats. We hope that Leader Coldwell didn't get any of his education before he left England.

•

Instead of this perpetual inquiry, "Can we prevent another war?" why don't we occasionally ask: At what price can we prevent it?

•

With the election campaign starting in Prince Edward Island, the doctors there are finding that a lot of people need liquor prescriptions for purely medical purposes.

•

McGill students think their football team will start to win if they have girl cheerleaders. It may work but the only way to make sure is to play an all-girl team.

•

Peace, It's Wonderful!

Canada's suggestion for the United Nations should go in for peacemongering must have taken all the delegates' breath away. Anyway, none of them voted against it.

•

A speaker complains that the B.N.A. Act is antiquated. Born 1867, still going strong.

•

The Germans are still Nazis at heart, says a correspondent of the Kemsley press. That's a pity, for the Germans, but the important question is, are the democracies still anti-Nazi at heart?

•

Cologne tramway workers have quit because they are constantly being attacked by passengers. Vancouver tramway workers didn't get attacked by passengers until they quit.

Add things that need inventing: a new type of walking-stick for use by motorists.

•

It is said to have cost the Liberals a great deal of money to elect the Hon. Mr. Gregg in York-Sunbury. But it also cost the Conservatives a great deal of money to fail to defeat him.

•

"Light goes hand in hand with hospitality," says the Calgary Electric Company. Not with hand-holding hospitality surely.

•

All students in Alberta schools are to receive vocational guidance. We should like to think that some of them will be guided to the vocation of digging drains and washing dishes, because these are things that still need to be done even in Alberta, but we strongly suspect they won't.

•

Lil' Abnerski?

French Communists want France to ban American comic strips. That's the trouble with Communists; if life is to be brightened at all they want it brightened only in a Communist way.

•

Cocoa beans have risen 900 per cent since 1939, and we were on the point of planting a couple of cocoa trees in our backyard when somebody reminded us that by the time they were ready to bear the price would undoubtedly have come down to below par.

•

Marshal Tito says that Communists in some countries have shown "insufficient courage and determination". That's easily remedied. Nothing like a few good shootings to impart courage and determination.

•

Mr. Vishinsky says Russia is going to answer every American cartoon attacking Russia with one dozen Russian cartoons attacking the United States. Where does he get the idea that Russia has twelve times as many good cartoonists?

•

Lucy says she is terribly alarmed at the progress of inflation, and thinks bubble-gum should have been prohibited months ago.

—Photo by Baron, London.

Latest portrait of Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten, in informal mood. In contrast to Princess Elizabeth, who has been before the world since birth, Philip is still a comparatively new figure to the public, which avidly reads all about him, warmly approving the undoubted fact that this is a genuine love match. Additional romance is seen in Philip's present status as an officer of the Royal Navy and the fact that he himself was once a prince. Now he's the British public's "Prince Charming."

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

couver, that are built up on the present Canadian system of production, transport and distribution.

If we went into a complete customs union with the United States both countries would have to have the same tariff against the rest of the world; otherwise, if Canadian tariffs were lower, goods would flow into the U.S.A. via this country. The present American tariff is, broadly speaking, much higher than ours; rates of 30 and 40 per cent that with us are considered quite high are 70 or 80 per cent in the United States. The forthcoming trade agreements will, we hope, eliminate some of

BALLAD OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP

MY friend, the river, is grave and still
When June sits high on a fragrant hill;
My friend, the river, lies fast asleep
When frost is heavy and snow is deep.
But in the autumn and in the spring
My friend, the river, does no such thing!

He swaggers down from his mountain lair
For mayhem and rape and plunder;
He drags my flowers by their silken hair,
Scuttles my trees with an I-don't-care,
Grabs for my bridge - and it isn't there!
It's a mile away and under.

My friend, the river, speaks soft and low
When August steps to the wood wind's bow;
My friend, the river, is meek and mute
When winter pipes on the north wind's flute.
But in the springtime and in the fall
My friend the river's not dumb at all!

He roisters by with my land and gear
And I swear on all that's mellow
He hiccups so that the world can hear
Yet you can't say to a mountaineer:
"Just where is your still, old fellow?"

I think it is splendid to be a friend,
But I'm sometimes afraid where these sprees
may end.

GILEAN DOUGLAS

this difference but cannot be expected to eliminate all or even most of it.

Thus, with customs union, our rates against the rest of the world would have to rise steeply. Further, control of those rates would pass from Ottawa to Washington. If history shows any continuity our tariffs would be managed for the benefit of special interests in the United States and without too much regard for the general interest of the people of North America, let alone the people of the rest of the world.

With control of our tariff rates passing from Ottawa to Washington, other powers would pass too, for tariff policy cannot be separated completely from other parts of trade and production policy. If Washington decided on a certain scheme for wheat production and exports, Canadian farmers would have to be brought under the same scheme.

Throw in Our Hand?

WE do not think that the time has come, and we hope it will never come, for us to throw in the hand we started to play in 1867. From the start, as shown above, Canada has been based on the use of the tariff as an instrument of national policy; the Dominion will cease to exist in recognizable form if we hand that instrument over to Washington.

The time may come, and with the way the world has been heading for the past two years it may come sooner than we like, when we shall be forced to consider complete union with the United States—political, economic, and military. But if so, let us face the facts as they are; let us not pretend that we are going to keep our own independence.

We believe that the Canadian way of life, although it lacks some luxuries, is better and in a real sense richer than the American way; in some small countries, as in some small towns, there seems to be a warmth and graciousness and a level-headedness. We know that some people, including some Canadians, feel that we are like poor relations beside the United States; they are dazzled by American wealth and bigness. But we like living in our

COMINFORM MAIL *Copyright in All Countries*

own home in our own way, and if some of our business men find it dull and move over to the United States we shall just have to worry along without them.

Socialist Decision

IT IS to be hoped that the people of Australia know what they are doing when they set to work to nationalize their banking system. The power to influence, and within limits to control, the total volume of the flow of credit is a legitimate function of a government, and is now exercised by most of the progressive governments of the world. The power to decide who shall and who shall not receive credit is an entirely different matter and would be an inconceivably dangerous power to place in the hand of any monopoly, whether in the hands of the state or of a private institution.

That of course is not a prospect calculated to repel any Socialist. To a Socialist it is not desirable that anybody should be the master of his own business; and no greater step towards that end can be taken than the assumption of the direct control of bank credit into the hands of the state. It is so great a step that it should not be taken by any nation that has not definitely and permanently made up its mind to join the group of nations which regard private enterprise as an obsolete method of carrying on the work of production and distribution. We doubt greatly whether Australia has reached that definite and permanent decision, and it may find itself committed to it before it is ready.

An Explanation

SEVERAL readers have told us in the past few weeks that the Front Page photographs in their copies have been smeared or smudged. This condition, which we much regret, has been caused by a number of production difficulties coming all at the same time. To mention only one of them, our suppliers of ink, faced by a world shortage of certain oils, have not been able to produce some of their regular, quick-drying varieties.

One solution of our difficulties would be to go to press a good deal earlier, but we think most of our readers would, for a short time, prefer damp ink and fresh comment, rather than dry ink and stale comment.

The Turcotte Affair

THE leading article in the January 1945 issue of *The University of Toronto Quarterly*, a journal devoted to general cultural matters, was on the subject of "Canadian Unity." It was written by Mr. Edmond Turcotte who was then Editor-in-Chief of *Le Canada* but has just been appointed as Canadian Consul General to Chicago. The Chicago *Tribune* has now protested Mr. Turcotte's appointment because he wrote three years ago of the "vulgarity and tawdriness of America" and the mayor of Chicago has taken up the cry.

The offending words occur at the very end of the article, and their context, in a discussion of the French Canadian and his contribution to our democracy and culture, is as follows:

"This condition of second-class citizenship came, I suspect, as a concomitant of the great burst of capitalist economy in the nineteenth century, which was bound to swamp a small agrarian people in the north-east corner of North America, with a semi-feudal economy and an *ancien régime* education . . . .

"The French in Canada remain endowed with a native finesse . . . When the soul of French Canada is free, it may yet astound prosaic America.

"Fortunately for Canada, enough of British temperament and stolid virtues survive in the land . . . to protect English speaking Canadians against the unseemly extremes of American civilization . . . Canadian dual nationhood will preserve for them, against the otherwise irresistible vulgarity and tawdriness of America, the spiritual heritage they hold more dear than life itself."

We can well understand how any North American newspaper or city that was rather sensitive regarding its vulgarity or tawdriness would not want to have Mr. Turcotte about; and if Chicago feels that the cap fits, it is probably better that Mr. Turcotte should represent his country elsewhere. But we should not like anybody to think that a man of his standing and qualities was unfit to represent Canada in any city that was sensible enough to want him.

Happy Hunting Ground

We were in Ottawa for a day last week and happened to want to get in touch with five officials and two cabinet ministers. Hoping to save time and trouble for both ourselves and the government switchboard we got hold of the latest government telephone directory dated July 1946.

Not one of the people we called was at the number listed, but nobody seemed annoyed when we called the wrong one. In one case the switchboard insisted, quite pleasantly, on connecting us with a department that the official we were calling had left four years ago, but for the rest the various secretaries redirected us efficiently and in the end a good deal less than an hour was lost.

Light on the Douks

THE inquiry into the Doukhobor problem in the Nelson district of British Columbia is at least making clear one very important point, which we hope will be taken to heart by the people of British Columbia and of the whole Dominion. It is that the recent and continuing troubles are in one aspect a most encouraging sign that a large part of the Doukhobor community is capable of Canadianization, and is indeed being Canadianized, in spite of its extreme and self maintained isolation from the general life of the country.

The troubles, which are almost wholly internal to the Doukhobor group itself, are due to the conflict which has recently become violent, between that element which has learned to appreciate many of the refinements of Canadian life, and that older element which desires to continue living in the strictly primitive manner of the original sect. The burnings are directed against the property of Doukhobors who are living too comfortably, with too much sanitation and too many modern comforts and labor-saving devices, to suit the Old Guard.

It cannot be claimed for a moment that even the most modernized of the Doukhobors are yet completely Canadianized, or anything like it, but they are at least on the way. Contact with Canadian schools—which they cannot wholly avoid—and with Canadian life as seen in the settlements around them is beginning to influence them after fifty years, and if they can be protected from the violence and terrorization of the Old Guard they will ultimately conform in most respects to Canadian standards. That they will continue to live in self-contained communities is highly probable, but it scarcely seems that it should be a part of any Canadianization program to prevent people from living a communal (which is not a Communist) life if they wish to do so.

These advanced Doukhobors make it very difficult for the authorities to give them the protection which they should have, because their principles still discourage them from making any appeal to law or to force. The violence now being exhibited by the Old Guard is likely to do more than anything else could to break down this reluctance, because the violence is itself a violation of the old Doukhobor principles. The Old Guard however seem to have convinced themselves that arson is a legitimate method of religious persuasion; and it is interesting to note that they are still faithful to their principles to the extent of taking great precautions to ensure that their fires shall not be accompanied by loss of life. Property, of a kind which their religion as the Old Guard interprets it forbids, is however a proper object for destruction in their opinion. A strange and difficult people, but not one about which we should be too hopeless.

"World of Women"

WITH necklines and hemlines both falling at an alarming rate, people (both men and women) are more conscious of changing fashions than they have been since before the war. To keep up with the times we are changing some fashions too; in this issue our readers will find a section where pages are more magazine-like and less newspaper-like. In this section we have decided to put articles on food and fashions, reports on music and the theatre, and a certain amount of creative writing appearing on what we call "The Other Page." The number of pages given to these subjects will be rather more than previously, and since we are not reducing the pages given to other subjects this will mean that future issues will be a little larger.

While these changes will affect more of our women readers than our men readers, the men need not feel neglected. We are using for the new section our time-honored title "World of Women," not "Ladies Only," and we are quite sure that men will be interested in almost everything in it. We suggest that they turn immediately to page 27 and see for themselves.

CITY OF REFUGE

ON Saturday nights the lovers of learning
To Convocation Hall repair.
The Canadian Institute lights are burning
And the Tree of Knowledge is blooming
there.

At every lecture or demonstration
Well up to the front a lady sits
From exordium on to the peroration
Absorbing Science, the while she knits.

It may be Some New Alloys of Steel,
Or Modern Practice in Anthropology,
Or The Voltage of the Electric Eel,
Or The Oyster's Place in Conchology.

Whatever the subject, plain, obscure,
The beautiful lady knits and purls
Although we are reasonably sure
The themes don't often appeal to girls.

We met that lady and asked her if
She really *enjoyed* Professor Green
On The Ichthyologic Hippogriff
And Some Traces Found in the Eocene.

Then with hesitation she answered "No.
I'll tell the truth" (and her smile was
bright)
"The Institute is a place to go
To escape the roar of Saturday night."

"For my husband's fancy is hard to bear;
He puts the radio on, in high,
For the Hockey Broadcast, and crouches there
Till Foster Hewitt has ceased to cry."

J. E. M.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

"Pared-Down" Christianity Unable to Win People Back to Church

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial and Canon Plumptre's article on Bishop Barnes (S.N., Oct. 25) tend to represent the opposition to the Bishop as shallow and merely conservative. Preserve Christian moral and spiritual values, you say, but miracles are beside the point. I should like to dissent on the basis of my own experience.

I grew up saturated with the modern point of view—so much that it seemed inconceivable to me that anything beyond the world known by science and everyday experience should exist. Becoming convinced, after this agnosticism, of the truth of Christianity, it seemed to me the greatest miracle of all that God should really exist, and that He should have acted in history (I mean especially the Incarnation). It was some time after that I realized that no barrier remained to believing in the various particular miracles with which Bishop Barnes is chiefly concerned. These miracles came last in my progress toward Christianity, and conversely, they often go first in the progress away from it. It is not for their sake that one defends these miracles so zealously, but rather because disbelief in the *possibility* of lesser acts of God is a symptom of a state of mind in which God is becoming less real, less active, more of an ideal existing merely in the mind.

It seems to me that the attempt to pare down Christianity to the point where it will not "offend" the modern mind will do nothing to win people back to the churches, to help them "see their way through the world's muddles", or to inspire the devotion of Communism or other secular movements. Such a Christianity gives us no new light on reality and on man, and no new dynamic; it merely puts a halo around our existing ideals, a halo many would feel unnecessary. If Christianity is to give us any new light, it must be an offence, for it must challenge our existing point of view.

Finally, the conflict is not between ancient beliefs and modern science. The ancients who knew the common facts of birth, death etc., were in as good a position to doubt a miracle as a modern who knows about cells and atoms. The ally of religious scepticism is not the particular findings of science nor the empirical method, but the naturalistic world view which leaves God out of account, at least to all practical purposes. To yield to this is not to yield to truth, but to the spirit of an age.

Toronto, Ont. M. F. JONES

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established Dec., 1887

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES: Canada, Great Britain and all other parts of British Empire $3.00 a year; $5.00 for two years; $7.00 for three years. All other countries, $1.00 for each year to be added to these prices. Newsstand price 10c a copy.

Authorized as second class mail, Post Offfce Department, Ottawa.

Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Canada
MONTREAL .... Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER .... 815 W. Hastings St.
NEW YORK .... Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - Circulation Director

Vol. 63, No. 10 Whole No. 2851

Civic Theatre

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I WAS very interested in your feature article on the Canadian Mastersingers (S.N., Oct. 25) but feel there was an omission of detail (inadvertently, I'm sure) which I would like to correct. Your writer states that this group gave a previous performance of "Faust" with piano and organ accompaniment. Actually, the previous production was financed by the Civic Theatre Association, whose contribution included not only piano and organ (Ernest Dainty) but also an excellent small orchestra. The Association also supplied complete new settings for that production. I hope you don't mind if we take a small bow for giving an assist to one of Canada's foremost cultural efforts.

Toronto, Ont. ROLY YOUNG

Gobbledygook

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

CONGRATULATIONS to Mary Lowrey Ross for her application of the word Gobbledygook, (S.N., Oct. 18) to denote a modern form of expression.

There is in Canada one political party, the Social Credit Party, which talks Gobbledygook. Major Douglas originated it and he is supposed to be the only person who understands it. It sounds like the language of radicalism and Conservatism combined.

Fallis, Alberta. JOHN F. MILNER

Farmers' Position

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial views on "Bread, Shoes and Shirts" (S. N., Oct. 4) were revealing and informative to this grass-roots reader, though I doubt if they made pleasant reading for more influential folks, occupying the strategic positions where price policies are made. Somehow the situation reminded me of a recent assertion in those same columns: "If we had to define monopoly we should say that it is getting-together of the top-dogs at the expense of the under-dogs." Those sentiments suited me, if for no better reason than the fact that the idea of a "monopoly" does not disturb me, provided the benefits accrue to the many rather than to the few.

You doubt—and so do I—"that the public accepted a 30 per cent increase in the price of bread more willingly because advance rumors were circulated that the rise would be 50 per cent." It seems to me that this technique is altogether too common these days. If a group of workers feel that the time is ripe for a 10 cents per hour advance in wages, they strike and call for 20 cents per hour increase; and, of course, if a group of railway executives feel that uprising operating costs call for 15 per cent upping of freight rates, their strategy is to call for a 30 per cent increase across the board. All this seems very juvenile and in line with the general "gimmie" spirit of the times. It was aptly pointed out at a recent meeting of the Food and Agriculture Organization (F.A.O.) of the U.N. that "the farmer is almost the only man in the market who has to ask the price both when he sells and when he buys". This is bad enough by itself, but when allied to the twin fact that the same primary producer "customarily sells at a wholesale level and buys at the retail level", it explains the position of the farmer, at the bottom rung of the ladder in so many countries.

The ending of the government subsidy to Canadian millers on flour consumed within Canada, at the moment, is purely a transfer from the federal treasury to the market-place. As I see it, it does not put an extra cent into the blue jeans of the farmer, while everyone of the dozen other "ingredients in building of the loaf" have increased in cost, and distributed "increase" among themselves.

Toronto, Ont. WALTER P. DAVISSON

Reconciling Conflicts

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial "Rebuilding Canada" (S.N., Oct. 25) states, "Employers and trade unionists, industrialists and farmers, government officials and politicians will all have plenty of constructive work to do. They must pull together and the rest of us must back up those who try to cooperate."

Absolutely! But what is the basis of cooperation between: (1) the employer producing goods and the trade unionist building up his union, especially if the latter advocates "war on capitalism"; (2) the industrialist who wants protection against external competition and the farmer who wants free trade in everything he buys and a floor price but no ceiling for everything he sells; (3) government officials who must carry out government policies which are predicated on the maintenance of the party in power; (4) the public which generally wants "social security" without the responsibility or risk of producing the income necessary?

It may be that amidst this conflict of sincerities, constantly defined as principles, the golden thread of cooperation can be traced by prosperity based on the national income. It might be agreed that national income depends on production which must be exchanged through the markets before the income therefrom can be distributed. To what extent "social security" depreciates both the incentive to production and dollar purchasing power, would doubtless provide much argument. To establish the principle of free bargaining in the competitive market as against the closed shop in the market-place and the unions, would be difficult especially among those who have been weaned on the dictum that "cooperation destroys competition."

To convince these conflicting interests that in the final analysis "the market is the boss," would at least provide a common denominator for cooperation. Then it might be possible to adopt the mechanism necessary to gear the market with the basic problem of the price level, by establishing the Clearing House system with its executive the Economic Council, as the gyroscope between political expediency and economic necessity. Finally by defining Capitalism as the function of production and Socialism as the function of distribution, a bridge might be constructed over the abyss of misunderstanding.

Victoria, B.C. L. W. MAKOVSKI

Sunday for Character

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE question of the right use of Sunday should be decided on the basis of its highest use for human lives. No one can deny that character is the basis of human well-being and of national greatness. Nor can one deny that religion—religious knowledge and inspiration—is vital to the building of character.

The Christian character exemplified in Christ is the highest type of character known. To build and develop His kind of character should be the goal of every Christian community. The Christian Sunday, the first day of each week, is set apart to further this high character attainment. Intimacy with God through worship and Bible study is integrated with such character enrichment. Individual and corporate prayer, time for reflection and meditation, all play their part in this religious experience.

Toronto, Ont. R. S. LAIDLAW

Passing Show

PEOPLE in the United States are wondering what Canada is doing about conservation of food for Europe. So are people in Canada.

•

The president of the Pacific section of the C.C.F. says that students who get their education in Canada and then go to another country are common cheats. We hope that Leader Coldwell didn't get any of his education before he left England.

•

Instead of this perpetual inquiry, "Can we prevent another war?" why don't we occasionally ask: At what price can we prevent it?

•

With the election campaign starting in Prince Edward Island, the doctors there are finding that a lot of people need liquor prescriptions for purely medical purposes.

•

McGill students think their football team will start to win if they have girl cheerleaders. It may work but the only way to make sure is to play an all-girl team.

•

Peace, It's Wonderful!

Canada's suggestion for the United Nations should go in for peacemongering must have taken all the delegates' breath away. Anyway, none of them voted against it.

•

A speaker complains that the B.N.A. Act is antiquated. Born 1867, still going strong.

•

The Germans are still Nazis at heart, says a correspondent of the Kemsley press. That's a pity, for the Germans, but the important question is, are the democracies still anti-Nazi at heart?

•

Cologne tramway workers have quit because they are constantly being attacked by passengers. Vancouver tramway workers didn't get attacked by passengers until they quit.

Add things that need inventing: a new type of walking-stick for use by motorists.

•

It is said to have cost the Liberals a great deal of money to elect the Hon. Mr. Gregg in York-Sunbury. But it also cost the Conservatives a great deal of money to fail to defeat him.

•

"Light goes hand in hand with hospitality," says the Calgary Electric Company. Not with hand-holding hospitality surely.

•

All students in Alberta schools are to receive vocational guidance. We should like to think that some of them will be guided to the vocation of digging drains and washing dishes, because these are things that still need to be done even in Alberta, but we strongly suspect they won't.

•

Lil' Abnerski?

French Communists want France to ban American comic strips. That's the trouble with Communists; if life is to be brightened at all they want it brightened only in a Communist way.

•

Cocoa beans have risen 900 per cent since 1939, and we were on the point of planting a couple of cocoa trees in our backyard when somebody reminded us that by the time they were ready to bear the price would undoubtedly have come down to below par.

•

Marshal Tito says that Communists in some countries have shown "insufficient courage and determination". That's easily remedied. Nothing like a few good shootings to impart courage and determination.

•

Mr. Vishinsky says Russia is going to answer every American cartoon attacking Russia with one dozen Russian cartoons attacking the United States. Where does he get the idea that Russia has twelve times as many good cartoonists?

•

Lucy says she is terribly alarmed at the progress of inflation, and thinks bubble-gum should have been prohibited months ago.

—*Photo by Baron, London.*

Latest portrait of Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten, in informal mood. In contrast to Princess Elizabeth, who has been before the world since birth, Philip is still a comparatively new figure to the public, which avidly reads all about him, warmly approving the undoubted fact that this is a genuine love match. Additional romance is seen in Philip's present status as an officer of the Royal Navy and the fact that he himself was once a prince. Now he's the British public's "Prince Charming."

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

couver, that are built up on the present Canadian system of production, transport and distribution.

If we went into a complete customs union with the United States both countries would have to have the same tariff against the rest of the world; otherwise, if Canadian tariffs were lower, goods would flow into the U.S.A. via this country. The present American tariff is, broadly speaking, much higher than ours; rates of 30 and 40 per cent that with us are considered quite high are 70 or 80 per cent in the United States. The forthcoming trade agreements will, we hope, eliminate some of

BALLAD OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP

MY friend, the river, is grave and still
When June sits high on a fragrant hill;
My friend, the river, lies fast asleep
When frost is heavy and snow is deep.
But in the autumn and in the spring
My friend, the river, does no such thing!

He swaggers down from his mountain lair
For mayhem and rape and plunder;
He drags my flowers by their silken hair,
Scuttles my trees with an I-don't-care,
Grabs for my bridge - and it isn't there!
It's a mile away and under.

My friend, the river, speaks soft and low
When August steps to the wood wind's bow;
My friend, the river, is meek and mute
When winter pipes on the north wind's flute.
But in the springtime and in the fall
My friend the river's not dumb at all!

He roisters by with my land and gear
And I swear on all that's mellow
He hiccups so that the world can hear
Yet you can't say to a mountaineer:
"Just where is your still, old fellow?"

I think it is splendid to be a friend,
But I'm sometimes afraid where these sprees
may end.

GILEAN DOUGLAS

this difference but cannot be expected to eliminate all or even most of it.

Thus, with customs union, our rates against the rest of the world would have to rise steeply. Further, control of those rates would pass from Ottawa to Washington. If history shows any continuity our tariffs would be managed for the benefit of special interests in the United States and without too much regard for the general interest of the people of North America, let alone the people of the rest of the world.

With control of our tariff rates passing from Ottawa to Washington, other powers would pass too, for tariff policy cannot be separated completely from other parts of trade and production policy. If Washington decided on a certain scheme for wheat production and exports, Canadian farmers would have to be brought under the same scheme.

Throw in Our Hand?

WE do not think that the time has come, and we hope it will never come, for us to throw in the hand we started to play in 1867. From the start, as shown above, Canada has been based on the use of the tariff as an instrument of national policy; the Dominion will cease to exist in recognizable form if we hand that instrument over to Washington.

The time may come, and with the way the world has been heading for the past two years it may come sooner than we like, when we shall be forced to consider complete union with the United States—political, economic, and military. But if so, let us face the facts as they are; let us not pretend that we are going to keep our own independence.

We believe that the Canadian way of life, although it lacks some luxuries, is better and in a real sense richer than the American way; in some small countries, as in some small towns, there seems to be a warmth and graciousness and a level-headedness. We know that some people, including some Canadians, feel that we are like poor relations beside the United States; they are dazzled by American wealth and bigness. But we like living in our

COMINFORM MAIL

Copyright in All Countries

own home in our own way, and if some of our business men find it dull and move over to the United States we shall just have to worry along without them.

Socialist Decision

IT IS to be hoped that the people of Australia know what they are doing when they set to work to nationalize their banking system. The power to influence, and within limits to control, the total volume of the flow of credit is a legitimate function of a government, and is now exercised by most of the progressive governments of the world. The power to decide who shall and who shall not receive credit is an entirely different matter and would be an inconceivably dangerous power to place in the hand of any monopoly, whether in the hands of the state or of a private institution.

That of course is not a prospect calculated to repel any Socialist. To a Socialist it is not desirable that anybody should be the master of his own business; and no greater step towards that end can be taken than the assumption of the direct control of bank credit into the hands of the state. It is so great a step that it should not be taken by any nation that has not definitely and permanently made up its mind to join the group of nations which regard private enterprise as an obsolete method of carrying on the work of production and distribution. We doubt greatly whether Australia has reached that definite and permanent decision, and it may find itself committed to it before it is ready.

An Explanation

SEVERAL readers have told us in the past few weeks that the Front Page photographs in their copies have been smeared or smudged. This condition, which we much regret, has been caused by a number of production difficulties coming all at the same time. To mention only one of them, our suppliers of ink, faced by a world shortage of certain oils, have not been able to produce some of their regular, quick-drying varieties.

One solution of our difficulties would be to go to press a good deal earlier, but we think most of our readers would, for a short time, prefer damp ink and fresh comment, rather than dry ink and stale comment.

The Turcotte Affair

THE leading article in the January 1945 issue of *The University of Toronto Quarterly*, a journal devoted to general cultural matters, was on the subject of "Canadian Unity." It was written by Mr. Edmond Turcotte who was then Editor-in-Chief of *Le Canada* but has just been appointed as Canadian Consul General to Chicago. The Chicago *Tribune* has now protested Mr. Turcotte's appointment because he wrote three years ago of the "vulgarity and tawdriness of America" and the mayor of Chicago has taken up the cry.

The offending words occur at the very end of the article, and their context, in a discussion of the French Canadian and his contribution to our democracy and culture, is as follows:

"This condition of second-class citizenship came, I suspect, as a concomitant of the great burst of capitalist economy in the nineteenth century, which was bound to swamp a small agrarian people in the north-east corner of North America, with a semi-feudal economy and an *ancien régime* education . . . .

"The French in Canada remain endowed with a native finesse . . . When the soul of French Canada is free, it may yet astound prosaic America.

"Fortunately for Canada, enough of British temperament and stolid virtues survive in the land . . . to protect English speaking Canadians against the unseemly extremes of American civilization . . . Canadian dual nationhood will preserve for them, against the otherwise irresistible vulgarity and tawdriness of America, the spiritual heritage they hold more dear than life itself."

We can well understand how any North American newspaper or city that was rather sensitive regarding its vulgarity or tawdriness would not want to have Mr. Turcotte about; and if Chicago feels that the cap fits, it is probably better that Mr. Turcotte should represent his country elsewhere. But we should not like anybody to think that a man of his standing and qualities was unfit to represent Canada in any city that was sensible enough to want him.

Happy Hunting Ground

We were in Ottawa for a day last week and happened to want to get in touch with five officials and two cabinet ministers. Hoping to save time and trouble for both ourselves and the government switchboard we got hold of the latest government telephone directory dated July 1946.

Not one of the people we called was at the number listed, but nobody seemed annoyed when we called the wrong one. In one case the switchboard insisted, quite pleasantly, on connecting us with a department that the official we were calling had left four years ago, but for the rest the various secretaries redirected us efficiently and in the end a good deal less than an hour was lost.

Light on the Douks

THE inquiry into the Doukhobor problem in the Nelson district of British Columbia is at least making clear one very important point, which we hope will be taken to heart by the people of British Columbia and of the whole Dominion. It is that the recent and continuing troubles are in one aspect a most encouraging sign that a large part of the Doukhobor community is capable of Canadianization, and is indeed being Canadianized, in spite of its extreme and self maintained isolation from the general life of the country.

The troubles, which are almost wholly internal to the Doukhobor group itself, are due to the conflict which has recently become violent, between that element which has learned to appreciate many of the refinements of Canadian life, and that older element which desires to continue living in the strictly primitive manner of the original sect. The burnings are directed against the property of Doukhobors who are living too comfortably, with too much sanitation and too many modern comforts and labor-saving devices, to suit the Old Guard.

It cannot be claimed for a moment that even the most modernized of the Doukhobors are yet completely Canadianized, or anything like it, but they are at least on the way. Contact with Canadian schools—which they cannot wholly avoid—and with Canadian life as seen in the settlements around them is beginning to influence them after fifty years, and if they can be protected from the violence and terrorization of the Old Guard they will ultimately conform in most respects to Canadian standards. That they will continue to live in self-contained communities is highly probable, but it scarcely seems that it should be a part of any Canadianization program to prevent people from living a communal (which is not a Communist) life if they wish to do so.

These advanced Doukhobors make it very difficult for the authorities to give them the protection which they should have, because their principles still discourage them from making any appeal to law or to force. The violence now being exhibited by the Old Guard is likely to do more than anything else could to break down this reluctance, because the violence is itself a violation of the old Doukhobor principles. The Old Guard however seem to have convinced themselves that arson is a legitimate method of religious persuasion; and it is interesting to note that they are still faithful to their principles to the extent of taking great precautions to ensure that their fires shall not be accompanied by loss of life. Property, of a kind which their religion as the Old Guard interprets it forbids, is however a proper object for destruction in their opinion. A strange and difficult people, but not one about which we should be too hopeless.

"World of Women"

WITH necklines and hemlines both falling at an alarming rate, people (both men and women) are more conscious of changing fashions than they have been since before the war. To keep up with the times we are changing some fashions too; in this issue our readers will find a section where pages are more magazine-like and less newspaper-like. In this section we have decided to put articles on food and fashions, reports on music and the theatre, and a certain amount of creative writing appearing on what we call "The Other Page." The number of pages given to these subjects will be rather more than previously, and since we are not reducing the pages given to other subjects this will mean that future issues will be a little larger.

While these changes will affect more of our women readers than our men readers, the men need not feel neglected. We are using for the new section our time-honored title "World of Women," not "Ladies Only," and we are quite sure that men will be interested in almost everything in it. We suggest that they turn immediately to page 27 and see for themselves.

CITY OF REFUGE

ON Saturday nights the lovers of learning
To Convocation Hall repair.
The Canadian Institute lights are burning
And the Tree of Knowledge is blooming
there.

At every lecture or demonstration
Well up to the front a lady sits
From exordium on to the peroration
Absorbing Science, the while she knits.

It may be Some New Alloys of Steel,
Or Modern Practice in Anthropology,
Or The Voltage of the Electric Eel,
Or The Oyster's Place in Conchology.

Whatever the subject, plain, obscure,
The beautiful lady knits and purls
Although we are reasonably sure
The themes don't often appeal to girls.

We met that lady and asked her if
She really *enjoyed* Professor Green
On The Ichthyologic Hippogriff
And Some Traces Found in the Eocene.

Then with hesitation she answered "No.
I'll tell the truth" (and her smile was
bright)
"The Institute is a place to go
To escape the roar of Saturday night."

"For my husband's fancy is hard to bear;
He puts the radio on, in high,
For the Hockey Broadcast, and crouches there
Till Foster Hewitt has ceased to cry."

J. E. M.

A Long-Range Marshall Plan to Win Permanent Peace

By DAVID SCOTT

It is possible that the Marshall Plan will save Europe from economic collapse but not save it from Communism. In that case the U.S. State Department will face a prime dilemma: switch off the economic aid and let subscribing nations slip into insolvency and Communism or continue the help even under Communist regimes. Mr. Scott, a British journalist who has observed Europe first hand, takes a long-range view. He believes that economic recovery might check the advance of Communism in Europe but it will take more to make Russia withdraw her troops and agents.

Furthermore, Communism may be a phase through which European countries must go, if nothing less will convince them that they were better off under western democracy. Meanwhile, they must be kept from going bankrupt. In the normal course of evolution Communism should get rid of itself. Economic assistance must be given impartially but it is up to the European peoples to save themselves politically before the U.S. can save them economically.

WITH the calling of a special session of Congress to consider internal price problems and economic aid to Europe, it looks now as though the Marshall Plan, as we must needs call it in spite of the gallant General's modest disclaimers, will soon be going into practical effect. What that effect will be is still an unknown quantity. Until now attention has been concentrated on the question whether the Plan can be brought into being. No one has given much thought to its long-term consequences.

Most people currently assume that once the Plan is working, the consequent relief of economic pressures will of itself create conditions unfavorable for the further spread of European and Asiatic Communism. This may be so to a considerable extent, but it does not follow that the whole problem will be solved automatically. On the contrary, economic relief may rather tend to stimulate the Leftward trend in countries where Socialism and Communism already have a foothold. It will encourage Socialist governments, freed from their present difficulties, to resume and speed up their march toward collectivism, and it will make things easier for any Communist governments which may take control in areas already receiving economic aid.

In its simplest terms, the question which will have to be faced, sooner or later, by the White House and the State Department, comes to this: having once granted and applied economic aid to a given European country, are we to switch it off and throw that country back into insolvency if it succumbs to Communism at a later date? If so, what will become of the European markets that the United States needs almost as much as Europe needs its help? And how can there ever be a settled program of European recovery, if the continuance of economic assistance is made subject to the political complexion of European governments, which may change at any time?

A plain illustration of this possibility is to be found in the case of France. The results of the recent municipal elections show that a large majority of the French people still dislikes and dreads Communism and asks only to be delivered from it. But the Gaullist revival, though perhaps desirable in itself, is rapidly creating conditions bordering on civil war, and the Communists still hold a position which may enable them to force the issue at any time. Suppose aid for France under the Marshall Plan is duly approved by Congress before Christmas, but France nonetheless "goes Communist" before Easter, or falls victim to a *coup d'Etat* engineered by the Reds before de Gaulle is ready? Will her need for economic assistance to prevent sheer anarchy then be greater or less than before? And will the long-term policy of the United States be best served by allowing France, and with her all of western Europe, to drift into chaos, or by helping her to regain her balance, even under a Communist regime?

While every non-Communist will naturally hope that the relief of economic pressures will stem the Communist tide in western Europe and finally roll it back to where it came from, it would be foolish to count too much on this, at least in the immediate future. Communism will not retreat without a struggle, and the Communist planners have many cards up their sleeves beside the mere exploitation of disorder and distress. Their party creed, as currently presented by their various "national" organizations, is not solely a creed for the have-nots as against the haves. It appeals quite as much to the cupidity of individuals as to the desperation of the masses. In many instances the Communists have gone out of their way to offer to small property owners and other *bourgeois* elements advantages usually identified with the private capitalism they profess to abominate.

Mystic Side

Moreover, Communism is not founded on material considerations alone; it has its mystic side. For many zealots it has the force of a religion, to be propagated without thought of material benefits or regard for material consequences. The theory of the "class war" offers a permanent source of grievance to the discontented under any system short of totalitarian government on behalf of the masses, as opposed to the benevolent oligarchy under democratic control to which we are accustomed. Social discontent tends to increase rather than diminish as the first steps are taken away from a recognized social hierarchy and toward a system founded on equal opportunity for all. In the Middle Ages the serf did not complain, provided his master was reasonably just; his horizon was limited and his needs were few. In the 20th century, every advance toward greater well-being for the masses produces a louder demand for immediate and total equality of status in the first place, to be followed in due course by dictatorship of the proletariat. The steady spread of popular education inevitably stimulates this tendency, no doubt for the common good in the long run. As the masses emerge from poverty and ignorance, the cry "I'm as good as you are" supplants the older cry, "I want your goods!"

We must therefore envisage a situation in which western Europe, delivered from economic chaos, becomes more, not less radical as its peoples gain leisure to turn their minds from the struggle for bare subsistence to the betterment of their daily lives. A brief period of gratitude for the crumbs that have fallen from the rich man's table may give way to one of redoubled demand for a recasting of society on a basis of collectivism. In view of this possibility, it would be wise to reckon with three possible alternatives:

1. Congress refuses appropriations for the Marshall Plan, or whittles them down so much that the Plan is ineffective. In that case Europe is doomed to economic collapse, with all its consequences, and Stalin may find that he has reaped a harvest of Dead Sea fruit.

After a Successful Plan?

2. The Plan goes through, and Europe is saved from economic collapse but not from Communism. In that case the United States will be faced with the dilemma outlined above, and Stalin will be sitting pretty.

3. The Plan succeeds in both its political and its economic aims, and Communism is decisively rejected (though perhaps at the cost of a civil war in some countries) by western Europe as a whole. In that case either Moscow must bow to the inevitable and ask to be included in the later stages of the Plan, or the world will remain divided as at present, while Moscow continues its campaign for world Communism, relying on its political attractions rather than on economic pressures.

The first alternative now seems happily unlikely, leaving the other two for our consideration. In the first case we shall see a Continent of Europe economically rehabilitated but still politically divided, with France and Italy on the brink of civil war and Britain, saved from disaster by her own efforts and the soft-pedalling of the Labor program as well as by the Marshall Plan, as the only first-class power in Europe with effective parliamentary government. For though it is conceivable (but by no means certain) that economic recovery will check the advance of Communism on the Continent, it will take more than this to make Russia withdraw her troops and her political agencies from the areas of which she has already gained control.

Success of the Marshall Plan, far from being accepted by the Kremlin as proof that the "American way of life" is the correct solution and that there is no future for Communism outside of Russia, is sure to be interpreted in Moscow as an "Imperialist" threat to the very existence of the Soviet system, to be countered at any cost. What form the Soviet reaction will take will then depend on Moscow's estimate of its own and America's military power. If by that time Russia has solved the riddle of the A-bomb—she may have done so already, for all we know—and has built up her war potential to what she considers a safe level, she may take the risk of a direct attack on the democracies;

alternatively, she may try to hoodwink them by a false "conversion" to their way of thinking.

Reports on the secret conclave, at which Communist delegates from nine European countries decided to open an all-out campaign for world Communism, agreed that the precept of Lenin, that Communist and non-Communist countries could not live peaceably side by side but must inevitably clash sooner or later, was accepted by the delegates as a basis of discussion. It may well be that their study of Lenin's policy and pronouncements went much farther than this. In particular they may have refreshed their memories on Lenin's masterly strategy of 1917, when he deliberately fomented mutiny in the Russian armies and accepted the apparently disastrous peace of Brest-Litovsk, holding quite rightly from his point of view that military defeat was of no consequence provided that the Revolution, over which the victorious Germans had no means of control, could be got under way.

Stalin's Tactics

It is easy to imagine Stalin and Co. using similar tactics, if necessary, in what they choose to regard as a defensive struggle against American Imperialism. If you cannot defeat your enemy in the field, they may argue, it is best to surrender at once and then undermine him from within, especially if you can persuade him to help you economically. The Marshall Plan has all along been kept open for Russian participation. Vishinsky's verbal assaults on it at Lake Success would not deter the Soviets from accepting it later, if they saw anything to be gained by doing so. We might then have the spectacle of a United States government compelled by the march of events and the verbal undertakings of the State Department not only to contribute to the recovery of European countries under Communist control but even to include Russia herself in the list of beneficiaries, while making every effort to stamp out Communism on the western side of the Atlantic.

Indeed, it might be the best policy for the United States to do that very thing; for what's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and a Russian pretence of accepting western democratic principles in order to get American economic aid might best be countered by a bland American acceptance of Communism as the "European way of life". If the world must be divided between Left and Right, it might be safer to have the Iron Curtain in mid-Atlantic than in central Europe, where potentially opposing armed forces are in daily contact and a spark may set light to the powder barrel any day. Such an attitude in Washington, if it can be conceived, would at least absolve the United States of the charge of meddling in the internal affairs of other countries, while laying on the European peoples themselves full responsibility for their choice between totalitarian and liberal institutions.

It may be, of course, that Communism is a phase that the whole world, or at least the whole of Europe, has to go through sooner or later, and that any attempt to arrest its development is foredoomed to failure. This does not necessarily mean that Communism is the ultimate goal of human society, as its protagonists allege. But the destruction of private capitalism may be a necessary step in the creation of a free society, just as the ripening and rotting of the fruit is a necessary step in the reproduction of a tree.

Plants and Politics

The point of this analogy is that when the fruit of one tree has fallen and the seed has germinated, another tree, exactly like its predecessor, takes its place after repeating all its stages of growth to maturity. The new seed does not sprout in a new manner, produce a plant of a new and perfect species and thenceforward remain unchanged. In the same way, political systems like Socialism and Communism are novelties only in the growing stage and acquire the characteristics of their predecessors when they attain maturity and embrace responsibility. If they are not allowed to do this, they remain revolutionary movements with increasingly destructive aims.

It may be, therefore, that the quickest and indeed the only way to "tame" Communism (and so eventually to get rid of it in its present form) is to let it develop at its natural pace and take control wherever it finds conditions ripe for it. Whether its methods, under the influence of responsibility, will cease to be predatory and disruptive and become law-abiding and constructive, only time can show. Up to now the Soviet system seems to have retained most of the vices of older political regimes while developing others of its own; but it may be, as its apologists maintain, that 30 years is too short a time in the life of a nation to allow fair judgment.

It remains now, if the reader can bear such a strain on his powers of imagination, only to envisage the logical outcome of this line of reasoning: the picture of the President of the U.S. of one year hence (possibly Mr. Taft or Mr. Vandenberg or some other good Republican) urging European countries to go Communist and get it over, if nothing less will convince them that they were better off under western democracy, while the U.S. prevents them from going bankrupt in the process and generally sees fair play. How they are to get rid of Communism if it isn't to their liking is their problem. In the normal course of evolution, Communism should get rid of itself, if it is, as many non-Communists believe, essentially a phenomenon of political and economic maladjustment.

If, on the other hand, majorities in the western European countries really object to Communism and are ready to take risks for their freedom, now is the time for them to unite and nip the canker in the bud, though they may have to fight to do it. The sudden revival of Gaullism in France, though based on an ingenious electoral formula which enabled non-Communists to vote for the national safety without betraying their party allegiances, shows that the will is there if the way can be found.

It is not the part of a non-European power to dictate that choice, though it may legitimately insist on having observers present at elections held in countries in receipt of American aid. Subject to some guarantee, economic first aid should be given impartially, if it is given at all. But it is up to the European peoples to save themselves politically before the U.S. can save them economically. And they must be prepared for one daunting possibility; that in coming to their rescue, General Marshall, like another Saviour before him, may bring not peace but a sword.

A Long-Range Marshall Plan to Win Permanent Peace

By DAVID SCOTT

It is possible that the Marshall Plan will save Europe from economic collapse but not save it from Communism. In that case the U.S. State Department will face a prime dilemma: switch off the economic aid and let subscribing nations slip into insolvency and Communism or continue the help even under Communist regimes. Mr. Scott, a British journalist who has observed Europe first hand, takes a long-range view. He believes that economic recovery might check the advance of Communism in Europe but it will take more to make Russia withdraw her troops and agents.

Furthermore, Communism may be a phase through which European countries must go, if nothing less will convince them that they were better off under western democracy. Meanwhile, they must be kept from going bankrupt. In the normal course of evolution Communism should get rid of itself. Economic assistance must be given impartially but it is up to the European peoples to save themselves politically before the U.S. can save them economically.

WITH the calling of a special session of Congress to consider internal price problems and economic aid to Europe, it looks now as though the Marshall Plan, as we must needs call it in spite of the gallant General's modest disclaimers, will soon be going into practical effect. What that effect will be is still an unknown quantity. Until now attention has been concentrated on the question whether the Plan can be brought into being. No one has given much thought to its long-term consequences.

Most people currently assume that once the Plan is working, the consequent relief of economic pressures will of itself create conditions unfavorable for the further spread of European and Asiatic Communism. This may be so to a considerable extent, but it does not follow that the whole problem will be solved automatically. On the contrary, economic relief may rather tend to stimulate the Leftward trend in countries where Socialism and Communism already have a foothold. It will encourage Socialist governments, freed from their present difficulties, to resume and speed up their march toward collectivism, and it will make things easier for any Communist governments which may take control in areas already receiving economic aid.

In its simplest terms, the question which will have to be faced, sooner or later, by the White House and the State Department, comes to this: having once granted and applied economic aid to a given European country, are we to switch it off and throw that country back into insolvency if it succumbs to Communism at a later date? If so, what will become of the European markets that the United States needs almost as much as Europe needs its help? And how can there ever be a settled program of European recovery, if the continuance of economic assistance is made subject to the political complexion of European governments, which may change at any time?

A plain illustration of this possibility is to be found in the case of France. The results of the recent municipal elections show that a large majority of the French people still dislikes and dreads Communism and asks only to be delivered from it. But the Gaullist revival, though perhaps desirable in itself, is rapidly creating conditions bordering on civil war, and the Communists still hold a position which may enable them to force the issue at any time. Suppose aid for France under the Marshall Plan is duly approved by Congress before Christmas, but France nonetheless "goes Communist" before Easter, or falls victim to a *coup d'Etat* engineered by the Reds before de Gaulle is ready? Will her need for economic assistance to prevent sheer anarchy then be greater or less than before? And will the long-term policy of the United States be best served by allowing France, and with her all of western Europe, to drift into chaos, or by helping her to regain her balance, even under a Communist regime?

While every non-Communist will naturally hope that the relief of economic pressures will stem the Communist tide in western Europe and finally roll it back to where it came from, it would be foolish to count too much on this, at least in the immediate future. Communism will not retreat without a struggle, and the Communist planners have many cards up their sleeves beside the mere exploitation of disorder and distress. Their party creed, as currently presented by their various "national" organizations, is not solely a creed for the have-nots as against the haves. It appeals quite as much to the cupidity of individuals as to the desperation of the masses. In many instances the Communists have gone out of their way to offer to small property owners and other *bourgeois* elements advantages usually identified with the private capitalism they profess to abominate.

Mystic Side

Moreover, Communism is not founded on material considerations alone; it has its mystic side. For many zealots it has the force of a religion, to be propagated without thought of material benefits or regard for material consequences. The theory of the "class war" offers a permanent source of grievance to the discontented under any system short of totalitarian government on behalf of the masses, as opposed to the benevolent oligarchy under democratic control to which we are accustomed. Social discontent tends to increase rather than diminish as the first steps are taken away from a recognized social hierarchy and toward a system founded on equal opportunity for all. In the Middle Ages the serf did not complain, provided his master was reasonably just; his horizon was limited and his needs were few. In the 20th century, every advance toward greater well-being for the masses produces a louder demand for immediate and total equality of status in the first place, to be followed in due course by dictatorship of the proletariat. The steady spread of popular education inevitably stimulates this tendency, no doubt for the common good in the long run. As the masses emerge from poverty and ignorance, the cry "I'm as good as you are" supplants the older cry, "I want your goods!"

We must therefore envisage a situation in which western Europe, delivered from economic chaos, becomes more, not less radical as its peoples gain leisure to turn their minds from the struggle for bare subsistence to the betterment of their daily lives. A brief period of gratitude for the crumbs that have fallen from the rich man's table may give way to one of redoubled demand for a recasting of society on a basis of collectivism. In view of this possibility, it would be wise to reckon with three possible alternatives:

1. Congress refuses appropriations for the Marshall Plan, or whittles them down so much that the Plan is ineffective. In that case Europe is doomed to economic collapse, with all its consequences, and Stalin may find that he has reaped a harvest of Dead Sea fruit.

After a Successful Plan?

2. The Plan goes through, and Europe is saved from economic collapse but not from Communism. In that case the United States will be faced with the dilemma outlined above, and Stalin will be sitting pretty.

3. The Plan succeeds in both its political and its economic aims, and Communism is decisively rejected (though perhaps at the cost of a civil war in some countries) by western Europe as a whole. In that case either Moscow must bow to the inevitable and ask to be included in the later stages of the Plan, or the world will remain divided as at present, while Moscow continues its campaign for world Communism, relying on its political attractions rather than on economic pressures.

The first alternative now seems happily unlikely, leaving the other two for our consideration. In the first case we shall see a Continent of Europe economically rehabilitated but still politically divided, with France and Italy on the brink of civil war and Britain, saved from disaster by her own efforts and the soft-pedalling of the Labor program as well as by the Marshall Plan, as the only first-class power in Europe with effective parliamentary government. For though it is conceivable (but by no means certain) that economic recovery will check the advance of Communism on the Continent, it will take more than this to make Russia withdraw her troops and her political agencies from the areas of which she has already gained control.

Success of the Marshall Plan, far from being accepted by the Kremlin as proof that the "American way of life" is the correct solution and that there is no future for Communism outside of Russia, is sure to be interpreted in Moscow as an "Imperialist" threat to the very existence of the Soviet system, to be countered at any cost. What form the Soviet reaction will take will then depend on Moscow's estimate of its own and America's military power. If by that time Russia has solved the riddle of the A-bomb—she may have done so already, for all we know—and has built up her war potential to what she considers a safe level, she may take the risk of a direct attack on the democracies;

alternatively, she may try to hoodwink them by a false "conversion" to their way of thinking.

Reports on the secret conclave, at which Communist delegates from nine European countries decided to open an all-out campaign for world Communism, agreed that the precept of Lenin, that Communist and non-Communist countries could not live peaceably side by side but must inevitably clash sooner or later, was accepted by the delegates as a basis of discussion. It may well be that their study of Lenin's policy and pronouncements went much farther than this. In particular they may have refreshed their memories on Lenin's masterly strategy of 1917, when he deliberately fomented mutiny in the Russian armies and accepted the apparently disastrous peace of Brest-Litovsk, holding quite rightly from his point of view that military defeat was of no consequence provided that the Revolution, over which the victorious Germans had no means of control, could be got under way.

Stalin's Tactics

It is easy to imagine Stalin and Co. using similar tactics, if necessary, in what they choose to regard as a defensive struggle against American Imperialism. If you cannot defeat your enemy in the field, they may argue, it is best to surrender at once and then undermine him from within, especially if you can persuade him to help you economically. The Marshall Plan has all along been kept open for Russian participation. Vishinsky's verbal assaults on it at Lake Success would not deter the Soviets from accepting it later, if they saw anything to be gained by doing so. We might then have the spectacle of a United States government compelled by the march of events and the verbal undertakings of the State Department not only to contribute to the recovery of European countries under Communist control but even to include Russia herself in the list of beneficiaries, while making every effort to stamp out Communism on the western side of the Atlantic.

Indeed, it might be the best policy for the United States to do that very thing; for what's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and a Russian pretence of accepting western democratic principles in order to get American economic aid might best be countered by a bland American acceptance of Communism as the "European way of life". If the world must be divided between Left and Right, it might be safer to have the Iron Curtain in mid-Atlantic than in central Europe, where potentially opposing armed forces are in daily contact and a spark may set light to the powder barrel any day. Such an attitude in Washington, if it can be conceived, would at least absolve the United States of the charge of meddling in the internal affairs of other countries, while laying on the European peoples themselves full responsibility for their choice between totalitarian and liberal institutions.

It may be, of course, that Communism is a phase that the whole world, or at least the whole of Europe, has to go through sooner or later, and that any attempt to arrest its development is foredoomed to failure. This does not necessarily mean that Communism is the ultimate goal of human society, as its protagonists allege. But the destruction of private capitalism may be a necessary step in the creation of a free society, just as the ripening and rotting of the fruit is a necessary step in the reproduction of a tree.

Plants and Politics

The point of this analogy is that when the fruit of one tree has fallen and the seed has germinated, another tree, exactly like its predecessor, takes its place after repeating all its stages of growth to maturity. The new seed does not sprout in a new manner, produce a plant of a new and perfect species and thenceforward remain unchanged. In the same way, political systems like Socialism and Communism are novelties only in the growing stage and acquire the characteristics of their predecessors when they attain maturity and embrace responsibility. If they remain not allowed to do this, they remain revolutionary movements with increasingly destructive aims.

It may be, therefore, that the quickest and indeed the only way to "tame" Communism (and so eventually to get rid of it in its present form) is to let it develop at its natural pace and take control wherever it finds conditions ripe for it. Whether its methods, under the influence of responsibility, will cease to be predatory and disruptive and become law-abiding and constructive, only time can show. Up to now the Soviet system seems to have retained most of the vices of older political regimes while developing others of its own; but it may be, as its apologists maintain, that 30 years is too short a time in the life of a nation to allow fair judgment.

It remains now, if the reader can bear such a strain on his powers of imagination, only to envisage the logical outcome of this line of reasoning: the picture of the President of the U.S. of one year hence (possibly Mr. Taft or Mr. Vandenberg or some other good Republican) urging European countries to go Communist and get it over, if nothing less will convince them that they were better off under western democracy, while the U.S. prevents them from going bankrupt in the process and generally sees fair play. How they are to get rid of Communism if it isn't to their liking is their problem. In the normal course of evolution, Communism should get rid of itself, if it is, as many non-Communists believe, essentially a phenomenon of political and economic maladjustment.

If, on the other hand, majorities in the western European countries really object to Communism and are ready to take risks for their freedom, now is the time for them to unite and nip the canker in the bud, though they may have to fight to do it. The sudden revival of Gaullism in France, though based on an ingenious electoral formula which enabled non-Communists to vote for the national safety without betraying their party allegiances, shows that the will is there if the way can be found.

It is not the part of a non-European power to dictate that choice, though it may legitimately insist on having observers present at elections held in countries in receipt of American aid. Subject to some guarantee, economic first aid should be given impartially, if it is given at all. But it is up to the European peoples to save themselves politically before the U.S. can save them economically. And they must be prepared for one daunting possibility; that in coming to their rescue, General Marshall, like another Saviour before him, may bring not peace but a sword.

OTTAWA LETTER

A New Day in International Trade If I.T.O. Agreements Followed

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

Ottawa.

THE calling of parliament to meet December 5 for the primary purpose of ratifying Canada's signature to the Geneva Trade Treaty draws attention to what appears to be one of the major achievements in international cooperation. For months there has been justifiable anxiety and even scepticism as to whether the complex and thorny obstacles to a world trade accord could be overcome. More than once—despite the incalculable consequences of failure—it has looked as though the negotiations were going to break down. Even yet there is no guarantee that the International Trade Organization will be a success. But many of the hurdles have now been cleared, and a measure of sober optimism seems to be warranted.

The steps needed to set up an organization for international cooperation in trade and tariffs are many, and in spite of the fact that nearly two years have now elapsed since the first of them were undertaken, the world is still quite a long way short of having achieved the main objectives. With so much going on in the world, it may be useful to pinpoint the present stage.

The U.S. took the initiative in November 1945 by publishing and transmitting to other governments for their consideration the now historic "Proposals for Expansion of World Trade and Employment". The purpose of those proposals was—in the language of the State Paper—"to make real the principle of equal access to the markets and the raw materials of the world, so that the varied gifts of many peoples may exert themselves more fully for the common good." They recognized "that we live in a world of many countries with a variety of economic systems". But at the same time they sought "to make it possible for those systems to meet in the market-place without conflict, thus to contribute each to the other's prosperity and welfare."

Preparatory Meetings

The United Nations in February 1946 gave official recognition to these principles by adopting a resolution calling for preparatory meetings to set up an International Trade Organization.

A preparatory committee was given the job of working out a draft charter and planning a world conference. The first session of that committee was held in London last October, concluding its work on November 26, 1946. The committee drafting the charter met at Lake Success from January 20 to February 25 this year. On April 10, at Geneva, the preparatory committee began sittings for the second time. On August 22, it approved the final draft of the charter on trade principles.

Meantime there was going on a series of multilateral tariff negotiations sponsored by the preparatory committee, as part of the preparation for the creation of the I.T.O. Last week, on October 29, Prime Minister Mackenzie King signified that Canada would sign such a multilateral agreement on tariffs and trade. The following day he announced that the Canadian parliament would be summoned on December 5 to debate the agreement, and, if it enlists the support of the majority of members, to ratify it formally.

The negotiations to date have been conducted by a limited number of countries, which, however, represent about three-fourths of the world's external trade. The next stage is a World Conference which begins at Havana on November 21. This Havana Conference will be the "San Francisco" of the I.T.O.; it will bear the same relationship to the International Trade Organization as the meetings in the spring of 1945 on the Pacific Coast had to the creation of the United Nations Organization.

The World Conference at Havana will consider the draft charter on trade and tariffs approved by the preparatory committee last August.

Historic Event

The signature by twenty-three nations last week of these multilateral trade agreements, of which the details will be made public on November 18, is a historic event quite regardless of the long-term fortunes of the I.T.O. For it marks the first large-scale cooperative effort to free world trade; it provides some insurance against the return of blind unilateral tariff action such as that which, in the 1930's, provoked a general trade war, which vastly intensified world depression; it holds promise of an era of more productive use of national resources; it holds at least a partial solution to the acute problem of exchange currencies.

Those countries which have signed the agreements, assuming that they are ratified by the parliaments concerned and that their provisions are honored in the years to come, will not raise their tariffs above the rates stipulated, and will not engage in bilateral negotiations which would discriminate against other signatories. Any country can lower its own tariffs at any time, of course, provided only that all countries with whom it does business are given equal treatment in such a reduction.

Some very formidable obstacles had to be overcome before these multilateral agreements could be signed. The details will not be published for a few days, but it is known that two of the stiffest hurdles were, first, the fears of the "undeveloped" countries that lower tariffs would permanently prevent them from building up their own domestic industry, and, second, the natural disinclination of the Commonwealth countries to give up long-established preferences upon which substantial export and other industry had been built.

Concessions

The agreements were made possible only by the willingness of the signatories to make substantial concessions on both these points. For the larger good, some sectional interests will have to make adjustments. It appears to have been the faith of those who patiently negotiated throughout the long months and emerged with an agreement, that the overall gains of a freer world of multilateral trading conducted on an orderly basis transcended any temporary or narrow sacrifices. In a world of full employment and high national income, any markets impaired by increased external competition will be far more than offset by new domestic markets created by profitable international exchange. Such at any rate has been the principle on which the agreements have been pushed forward.

The stake of Canada in these trade developments can hardly be exaggerated. Hon. L. D. Wilgress, Canadian Minister to Switzerland and head of Canada's delegation to Geneva, said on April 11 and repeated on August 22 that no country in the world had a more vital interest in the success of the deliberations than Canada.

It was unavoidable, perhaps, that most of the discussions had to take place behind closed doors. There were no day-by-day records of negotiations published in the press. Canadians who attended the Geneva conferences report that there was an encouraging spirit of give-and-take, considering the extent to which national and sectional interests were affected by the decisions. The United States and the United Kingdom naturally played a major role in the success of the Geneva meetings. But Canada, third trading nation in the world at the moment, can look back on the past year's work with some satisfaction. Our delegation was high in calibre, prominently situated as that of a great world-trader, and it made some very substantial contributions towards the success of the conference.

Soon Flying May Be as Popular as Golf

By ROSS WILLMOT

Flying your own airplane is as easy as driving a car providing it is done properly. Flying as a sport costs about the same as golf but the personal satisfaction is much greater. And the more people who take it up the cheaper it will become. The author tells of his experiences in learning to fly at one of the many associated clubs in Canada. These clubs operate on a non-profit basis and use equipment obtained from the Air Force. To encourage private flying, the Government is starting a drive to urge every community over 10,000 to have its own landing strip.

PERSONAL flying is claimed to be just as easy and just as safe as driving a car, provided it is done properly. To prove the point in practice (even to myself), I recently undertook to learn to fly and solo in one day.

Some people, including my wife, who heard what I proposed to do, classified it as some sort of a barnstorming stunt. I indignantly disclaim any *kamikaze* relationship, and surveying myself as impartially as possible, I am forced to admit I am only average pilot material.

My instructors, Victor Emerson and Rene Lanthier, who have taught hundreds from 10 to 84 years of age to fly, say the average person can solo in a day after five or six hours' instruction, if weather conditions are good. The best way of getting your early lessons, admittedly, is at intervals and in short doses. Unfortunately, a strong wind unexpectedly arose during my lessons and so we washed the scheme out after four hours aloft. We certainly would not have proved our contention if I had crashed. My instructors think I would have soloed in a couple of more hours or so.

We are now looking for more guinea pigs and think we will find them among the 45,000 R.C.A.F. aircrew, who, like myself, feel slightly frustrated because they had their interest aroused in flying but never had pilot training. Such people, plus the 25,000 Canadian war-trained pilots, about 200,000 R.C.A.F. groundcrew, more than 100,000 aircraft manufacturers, and other aviation-minded types, not forgetting such younger fry as the air cadets, are the reason postwar private flying is increasing so rapidly in popularity. We are also part of the reason aviation is no longer considered a matter of derring-do but a normal method of transportation.

Unique Thrill

There is nothing equal to flying an aircraft yourself. That is a thought which will be echoed by an ever-increasing number of some 4,000 pilots licensed this year, about one-third of whom are private the rest commercial operators. Actually, more than 6,300 private pilots' and 5,600 commercial licences have been issued in this country. Before the war there were only about 1,300 licensed Canadian pilots of all types.

Flying rented aircraft is comparable in cost to such sports as golf, and when personal satisfaction obtained is considered there is no comparison at all to my mind. If you happen to be in a business where you travel, you can get there much quicker and more conveniently this way. You pay only for your airborne time so the charges are nominal. Owning your own plane, of course, is more expensive, unless you fly 500 hours or more a year, when it is cheaper than renting.

I happened to join one of some 45 members of the Royal Canadian Flying Clubs Association, the Montreal Flying Club. I found that, as in most of these clubs, the majority of the members are Air Force veterans. Also that the club had done its share in assuring the success of the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan by training Air Force fledglings during the war. Quite a few of these week-end fliers who belonged, I found, were scraping along on a moderate income like myself.

These associated clubs now operate on a non-profit basis to promote private flying with equipment obtained from the Air Force. They are non-subsidized, unlike before the war, when there were only half as many, and their only connection with the R.C.A.F. now is that they teach Air Force cadets to fly. You can also take flight training from various commercial schools, many of them operated by veterans, but their rates are higher.

My flight training course up to the time I get my private flying licence will cost me about $200 in all. The average person takes three or four months to take this training, although you can get your licence on your two-week vacation without any difficulty, if you are willing to fly daily.

Club fees for the first year average about $10 and $5 every year after. The medical examination you have to undergo from a doctor approved by the Department of Transport before you solo costs you $10 and every year an additional $3 for re-examination.

Flight training rates on an hourly basis range from $10 for dual and $8 for solo up, depending on the type of aircraft you rent. These solo rates are the same as those charged for aircraft rental after you have learned to fly. When more than five hours of instruction is purchased, you get a 10 per cent discount. As flying becomes more popular, these rates are expected to go down to about $5 an hour.

Average: 18 Hours

The average person takes about eight hours' dual instruction and about 10 hours' solo before he goes before a Department of Transport examiner and pays $2 for a licence test. This consists of a written section on air regulations and a practical flying test to prove that you can recover from a spin, land within a reasonable distance of a mark, and maneuver your aircraft in the air in the proper manner.

Next to taking the aircraft up yourself, you will probably find that your biggest thrill in flying is on your first flight. Mine happened to be a hair-raising exhibition of aerobatics, low flying and dog-fights with other aircraft when I was a University of Toronto air cadet. Nothing I experienced afterwards in the Air Force was half as exciting. You need not worry about anything like that for stunting beginners is definitely against regulations and good instructional technique. Most of us were airsick but we certainly became enthusiastic about flying.

Your first lesson will probably be arranged on a comparatively windless day, as mine was. I stepped into the enclosed light aircraft, sat down ahead of my instructor, and put on the earphones to hear him above the noise of the motor. On the panel in front of me were no more guages to watch than on the panel of an automobile. Methods of control, of course, are different, but light aircraft are now appearing controlled by a wheel similar to that of a car and having no rudder pedals.

You can learn to solo in one of these aircraft in a couple of hours but most instructors prefer to teach their pupils on a conventional airplane. Other safety features are continually being incorporated in the new personal aircraft.

We were not wearing parachutes for these light aircraft settle down on the ground as easily as any parachute would. Modern light aircraft have to be forced to spin and will practically recover themselves. After strapping myself in, I watched as my instructor began the starting procedure.

"Brakes on. Gas on. Throttle closed. Switches off," he rattled off. This was repeated by the mechanic standing near the propeller, as he gave it a turn to compress the gasoline in the cylinder. "Throttle set. Switches on," and the engine burst into life as the mechanic gave the propeller another quick turn. Some of the new light airplanes, incidentally, have electric starting switches just like a car.

I was asked to release the parking brakes and we began to taxi to the take-off point, steering by means of the foot pedals. On the side of the runway, we looked around and turned into the wind with brakes on. Checking the oil temperature and pressure, we opened the engine up to check each magneto as well as to make sure there was not too much vibration in the motor. Then we tested the carburetor heat. After throttling the engine to full power, we turned it back to see if it would run smoothly.

Then after receiving the green light from the tower and acknowledging the signal by wagging our ailerons, we took off into the wind. My instructor was flying but I was "riding" the controls and felt almost as proud as though I were doing it myself.

As we rose to about 500 feet, we turned to the left to climb upwards to 1,000 feet, and then made another left turn and so out of the traffic pattern. Flying in the air I found was comparatively simple for the aircraft practically flies itself. Sitting up there in the greenhouse of the cockpit, I soon found why personal flying is so popular. Cruising at comparatively low altitudes, the private flier sees so much more than even the airline passenger. Your range of vision is so much greater than on the ground and everything takes on a well-ordered doll-like appearance.

Forced Landings

My instructor showed me how to make a forced landing and then we practised spin recoveries. This technique is simple and the experience itself more interesting than thrilling. You are so far from the ground that your connection with it has been severed and you experience no dizziness.

Putting on the carburetor heat control so that the engine would not die out, we throttled the motor down and started into our glide approach 3,000 feet from the end of the runway, having first received the green light to land. Contrary to popular opinion, landing is much easier than taking off. You merely point the aircraft down towards the near end of the runway, sideslip if you are too high or give the engine some power if you are too low. Close to the ground, you level off and hold the aircraft off the runway. The airplane will settle down smoothly.

Came that happy day when my instructors thought I was sufficiently well advanced to solo myself. This was but an indication that I knew how to take off, fly around the circuit and land. It was a great thrill but I realized that my flying lessons had actually just begun. I will have to fly a total of 25 hours solo before I am permitted to take up a passenger. Much time will have to be spent on "circuits and bumps," taking off, going around the traffic pattern and landing.

By next summer I hope to be able to show my wife the country, the only way you can properly see it, from the air. In one large sweep over town or city, we will be able to scan all that the terrestrial sightseer must scramble for days to see. We will be able to get the most out of our weekends without being held up on crowded and dirty highways.

Admitted, there are not as many airports throughout Canada as one would wish, but during the war several hundred were strategically built for training the B.C.A.T.P. Next year the Government is starting a drive to urge every community over 10,000 population to have its own landing strip. If the number of private fliers continues to increase as it has done lately, they certainly will be needed.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

The Portent Mongers

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

IT HAS been pointed out that Canadians as a people are inclined to be gloomy and sceptical. This is undoubtedly because of our climate, which is constantly subject to cold air currents moving down from the north-west and warm air blankets moving up from the south. We never know what to expect, so we confidently expect the worst, and every fine day is a gift horse to be looked sadly and critically in the mouth.

"Wonderful day," said the milkman at the back door. "We'll probably pay up for it later."

"Fine fall," said the bread man a few minutes later. "Probably mean a long hard winter."

"Local Naturalist Predicts Severe Winter," I read that afternoon, coming home in the street-car.

The naturalist it seemed, based his prediction of (1) the long fine fall, and (2) the unprecedented nut crop. "Nature," he said, "is looking out for her own."

The late October sun was pouring in through the open car window and I was about to shut it against the long hard winter to come when I remembered our Mountain Ash tree.

Our Mountain Ash is a healthy tree and nearly every fall it puts on a fine autumn show. I was standing admiring it one afternoon several years ago when the cleaning woman came up the steps with her arms full of scatter rugs.

"Berries on a Mountain Ash always mean a hard cold winter," she said. "It's Nature looking after the birds."

It was a silly way to look after them, I pointed out. "They'll only give themselves stomach aches in October and then be stuck as usual by January," I said.

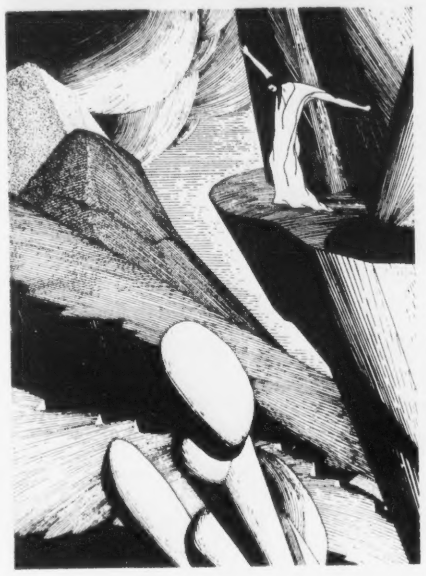
But my pleasure in the Mountain Ash was spoiled. All that exultance and fire against a cobalt September sky had become a bleak but vivid portent of the coming winter—the rutted roads, the stalled motor, the snow-removal summons, the soot-crusted drifts, the ice packing the eaves and working up under the shingles to melt and drip down the bedroom wall in the spring.

THAT year, however, I took the trouble to check on our Mountain Ash as a winter prophet. As it turned out we had a reasonable Canadian winter, no better and certainly no worse than other winters. The following year the Mountain Ash sulked and by fall it had hardly produced enough berries to trim a gypsy. *That* was the winter of the great blizzard when we had to pack over six-foot drifts to get our milk and bread from the local firehalls.

Then there were the horse chestnut trees.

Our house is surrounded by horse-chestnut trees and in the springtime they are a delight and we bless the man who planted them. From every upstairs window you can look down on a lovely design of spread chestnut leaves and fat white steeples of bloom. In the fall, however, it is another story. The bloom is gone the leaves are heavy, and grey with summer dust and all the local little boys and girls come together for their annual meet on our front lawn. They come armed with slings and half-bricks and old goloshes to bring down the chestnuts and the ones who have nothing to throw usually try to equip themselves by tearing down the back fence. In the meantime the squirrels are busy at the top branches. The squirrels too hold to the myth that Nature looks after her own, and they work frantically tossing down chestnuts to the ground where they are instantly collected by the *bezprizorny* below. As a result of this frustration the squirrels by the end of the season are raving schizoids who have lost all sense of reality and will dash into the house to hide anything they can get hold of behind the radiators, in anticipation of the long cold winter ahead.

Sometimes the winter is long and cold. Sometimes it isn't. As far as I can discover, however, the duration and severity have no relationship whatever to the chestnut crop.



To commemorate the 100th anniversary of the death of Felix Mendelssohn the Toronto Mendelssohn Choir under the direction of Sir Ernest MacMillan commences its season with the composer's "Elijah," in Massey Hall, Nov. 18. Above is one of Canadian artist Bertram Brooker's drawings for "Elijah."

"Black kittens in the fall are a sure sign of a long hard winter," someone said, just after our little Maltese had produced her autumn litter.

That was last year, when local conditions turned out to be rather mild. And while it was undoubtedly a hard winter in the Lake Huron district, it seems rather extravagant to fasten responsibility for conditions in Tobermory on our cat, who got into *her* condition because George the neighboring tomcat is not only black as Beelzebub but sufficiently muscular to fight off any admirers who might spoil the strain.

OUR little Maltese presented a baffling problem to the winter prophets that year, for along about late September she began losing the fur on her hindquarters. The black kitten litter indicated a long hard winter. On the other hand the loss of her coat seemed to show that the winter would be so unusually mild that she could go out without extra wraps. I settled the matter by feeding her a mash of spinach and chopped liver, and in no time she had her coat back. She wasn't being a weather-prophet; just a vitamin deficient.

After that, there was the winter we had mice.

Mice are unprecedented in our cat-infested household and when they began to appear in the kitchen pantry it did look like an augury of some sort. But what sort? Nature, the great animal lover, seemed to have adopted an oddly ambivalent attitude here. Was she warning the mice that the winter would be unprecedented and they had better get in out of the cold? Or was she thoughtfully supplying winter provisions for our cats? (We had six of them at the time.) In any case the cats themselves didn't show any interest in her solicitude. They have long ago shucked off the "Nature-takes-care-of-its-own" myth and fixed their faith on the refrigerator, which they worship day and night. In the end I had to buy mouse-traps to get rid of the mice. The winter, though sharp, wasn't unprecedented.

Actually, of course, we don't need to go outside the rational order at all to read the signs of a long hard winter. It would probably be a comfort to myth-lovers to learn that Mr. Howe the Minister of Housing and Reconstruction had grown moss all along his north side, but it wouldn't alter things very much one way or the other if he did. We're probably in for that long cold winter anyway.

Mendelssohn's oratorio "Elijah" by the Mendelssohn Choir, Massey Hall, on Nov. 18. Above: illustration for "Elijah" story by Bertram Brooker.

WASHINGTON LETTER

High Prices Ahead of Foreign Aid on Agenda of Coming Congress

By JAY MILLER

Washington.

ALTHOUGH Congress has been called back to Washington a week from this coming Monday primarily to deal with foreign aid and high domestic prices, other business will be considered. The special session, which is a continuation of the first session of the 80th Congress which recessed last July 27, will be an interesting prelude to the presidential election-year second session scheduled to open January 6.

It's a current prediction that the inflation issue will explode with a resounding bang, as high prices are expected to be the most important issue in the 1948 campaign. The spiral has only to climb steadily higher in order to win the title, Truman Inflation, just as the 1929 depression memorialized Hoover.

Sincere as their concern is for the welfare of the people of Europe and for the need of halting the spread of Communism, the price issue is uppermost in the minds of American people. They are concerned, not only as it may affect the foreign relief program, but more immediately, as it will affect them personally. The U.S. people are enduring high prices without too much grumbling. Job and income levels are being maintained. But the minute that a slump in employment starts, money becomes scarce, at prevailing or increased high prices, Democrats and Republicans and the whole nation will hear about it.

The Republican Congress is aware that it is vulnerable. The Democratic Administration is not too happy about its position. G.O.P. committees have been busily probing costs of food, clothing, housing and rents throughout the country. They are coming back with reports that aren't likely to be flattering to the Administration. President Truman had implications of the situation at heart when he specifically mentioned high prices ahead of foreign aid in his call to Congress. He has a committee composed of two Government officials and a private businessman formulating a program. Neither party wants any part of price controls or rationing, but some form of controls appear to be indicated if foreign aid commitments intensify the domestic price and supply situation.

Senator Taft of Ohio, G.O.P. candidate for the presidency and chairman of the Joint Committee on the Economic Report, has proposed in discussions of price and inflation that prices and wages might be stabilized at about 50 to 60 per cent above the 1939 figures. It is taken for granted there will be no return to the 1939 pre-war levels.

Mr. Truman's promised program to deal with inflation, high prices and the high cost of living, will be the *pièce de résistance* of the opening of the special session. Significantly, Mr. Truman has not pledged himself to deliver a specific program on foreign aid. He is leaving it to the Republican-controlled Congress to have final say about that.

Decision of Congress?

Congress has had more than 200 Senators and Representatives touring Europe this Summer and Fall and their views on the need and extent of foreign aid will influence legislation. The Administration has the job of preparing legislation for enactment. But it is from Congress directly that the ultimate decision will come on foreign relief. Foreign aid is still pretty much of an open issue. There has been no determination as yet on whether South America will participate. Canadian interviews here recently on the Dominion's dollar shortage figure in planning. The problem is more than a matter of deciding the sums of money to be provided. Policy and method of handling must be determined. Will the aid be for industrial reconstruction, a gift, a loan? Will it be paid directly to the governments to be helped, or handled through U.S. agencies? Will it come from the U.S. Treasury? The World Bank? Will there be stipulations on how or where the money is to go?

In addition to this staggering problem, Congress will likely take up several "hangover" bills from the last session. Republicans say they will reintroduce tax-cutting legislation, which was vetoed by President Truman last session.

Returning Congressmen who have not been on European junkets have had a chance to sound out grass roots opinion on many issues. Sentiment in their home states seems to be less favorable to foreign aid than it is in Washington.

Crux of discussions coming up in the special session may be the question of whether the U.S. can battle inflation and help starving Europeans without reverting to controls. No one, it appears, wants to return to the old black market and waiting-in-line days, excepting, of course, the minority groups that have come out flatly for restoration of controls.

The dilemma facing Congressmen could resolve itself into a question of whether to reimpose elaborate controls on the American economy or whether to drop foreign aid and let Western Europe be taken over by the Commies. A middle course might not provide enough help to keep Europe non-totalitarian and avoid recontrol at home.

Senator Taft has suggested that control over exports might be a factor in controlling inflation. That power is now held by the President. The assistance program is tied directly to American living costs. If American prices rise as much in the next four years as they did in the last four, the Marshall Plan could cost the country closer to $25 billion than the $16 billion estimated at this time.

New Deal politicians are reported to favor introduction of a bill by Mr. Truman advocating some form of price control. They reason that if this were done and the Republican Congress rejected it — as they presumably would — the Democrats would then be in a position to blame Republicans for any further price rises. Should this be done, the President would be in a position to declare an emergency.

Limiting Controversy

Democratic leaders are trying to limit political controversy in special session discussions. The new National Democratic Chairman, Senator J. Howard McGrath of Rhode Island, killed a vitriolic attack on the G.O.P. which was prepared for a vote by the Democratic party nominations committee.

Democratic "emergency" strategy may not get far with the Republican Congress. They recall that Mr. Roosevelt was re-elected in 1940 on the plea that F.D.R. was needed to meet the international situation and keep the U.S. out of war. In 1944 the appeal was that Mr. Roosevelt was needed to help win the war.

Senator McGrath has already indicated that re-election of Mr. Truman may be sought on grounds that the world crisis demands the election of a Democratic president.

Republicans look on this appeal as a plea for the people to get out and vote for Mr. Truman. Democrats believe the party lost control of Congress last November, because few people turned out to vote. They think a majority of American voters are Democrats.

Mr. Truman endeavored to limit partisan fireworks during the special session. He will submit to Congress no nominations for appointments, whether or not they are controversial. Some 56 major recess appointments have been made since Congress closed this summer during a controversy over Presidential appointments.

The Marshall Plan battle will actually open November 10 when Secretary Marshall will submit Administration foreign-aid recommendations to a joint meeting of the Senate Foreign Relations and House Foreign Affairs Committee. They may include stop-gap aid, outlines of the long range program, proposal for a new agency to administer the program. Thence, the project will be up to Congress.

MANHATTAN MEDLEY

Unconscious Collaborators Make Candid Mike Show a Radio Hit

By NAT BENSON

New York.

THE husky pleasant-faced young fellow sat opposite us in his crowded office on Vanderbilt Avenue, listening politely. There were about eight people in a space that would have comfortably held four, but we felt we'd *never* had so keen a listener, so appreciative a corroborator.

Our talk dealt with show business, radio, advertising master-minds, Billy Rose—all of them interesting. We said a few things at which young Mr. Funt chuckled encouragingly. Here and there he tossed in an agreeable "Uh-huh? Is that so? He did, eh? Yeah, I think so too"—and we talked on—for maybe ten whole minutes.

ALLEN FUNT

"Okay, Ed! Play it back, so Mr. B. can hear what he sounds like."

Of course, without our knowing it, the whole conversation had been recorded on steel tape by an expert radio engineer, for we had been chatting, quite unprofessionally, with Allen Funt, radio's famous "Candid Microphone Man." We'd been talking with a professional "listener", a man who knows expertly how to get the unsuspecting object of his interest to talk his or her head off in a perfectly natural manner. This handsome young Cornell grad showman with the finely-chiselled features has a positive genius for "leading" a conversation, just the way a good boxer will back away skilfully and get an unwary opponent to "lead with his chin". All of Al Funt's opponents or unconscious collaborators lead with their chins or rather their larynxes. And they usually lead in the direction that Funt desires.

The 32-year-old Al wanted to be an artist, a sculptor preferably. But he got into radio, and became a "gimmick" man. That's how he and Broadwayite Al Slep define him. A "gimmick" man, to be exact, is an imaginative guy with plenty of gismo (nerve) who spends his days and nights thinking up entertainment stunts, "angles", tricks, slants, new approaches for the radio.

Before the war nothing much happened to Funt, but when he was in the army's Special Services out in Oklahoma at Fort Gruber, something quite surprising did. He dreamed up a terrific "gimmick", a Gripe Room where G.I.'s could let off steam about Army life, chow, top sergeants, sweating-it-out and kindred abuses, all gripes to be recorded and sent home. He had a wonderful time doing it. It likely gave him the initial inspiration for catching and recording the genuine zany drama in all humanity off guard.

Wishing Well

As a corporal, he staged regular radio shows out at Tulsa, fulfilling the dearest wishes of the 10 G.I.'s who had written the best letters to him during the previous week. He saw to it that even their most fantastic wishes were carried out. One G.I. wanted to dive into a swimming pool filled with iced tea. Another yearned for a sight of the good old fauna he had left behind him down on the farm. An obliging officer sent along a small truck-load of beasties and birdies to help this dream materialize. Naturally, this violently-participative radio show was several jumps beyond being a mere "natural"—it was a "stopperoo".

Now, if you'll combine those two heady ingredients: (1) Hearing folks of all kinds—the butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker — sound off without inhibition, at moments of particular enthusiasm or annoyance, with (2) infinitely-varied types of people acting with the courage and abandon of Harpo and Groucho Marx satisfying certain long pent-up desires and getting certain Freudian handicaps off their chests and souls, if you combine those two ingredients you'll have exactly the psychological wallop that Allen Funt has managed to crystallize or materialize in his enormously successful "Candid Microphone" radio program now heard over 173 stations of the A.B.C. Network, including Toronto's CJBC and Montreal's CFCF at 8 p.m. (E.S.T.) every Thursday evening.

People take to Funt. They can't help it. He has one of the world's most disarming and sympathetic natures. He's the flawless "listener", a sort of human steel recording tape himself. People just pour out their gripes, worries, inhibitions, secret vens and bottled-up enthusiasms to him. He's a nice amiable guy who can be very friendly without being at all forward. He goes around like good old Socrates, just asking leading questions, inviting all sorts of folks to scuttle themselves by revealing their denuded personalities.

While he's talking to you, amiably getting something that's authentically "Inside Joe Doakes," he's also doing an audible job on the Human Comedy, just as convincing though much less serious than Balzac's. In the sapient words of his co-scripter Al Slep, "Funt makes the average zany character sound like a bookkeeper who has just been awarded a diamond stick pin for 50 years' service in a sawdust mill." Slep means that at times Al Funt has to put so much of the bewildered hick into his own recorded dialogue that the person being interviewed sounds like a mental giant in comparison.

It Goes Like This

One of his best jobs was the famous "Lost Tune" in which he went into a music store, hummed a few half-recognizable bars and asked the clerk to sell him a record of that piece. A fine intellectual brawl was the result when the recording came on the air. Another time he heckled a pitchman selling a weird device to eliminate static. His hecklings resulted in Funt being called a "creep", and a "crumbum", two words you'll not often hear off 42nd and Broadway. Another time he had a grand conversation in Washington Square with a fine old character who had a wonderful laugh. The latter was feeding the pigeons, and the genuine reality of his warm kindliness was something that Hollywood has never yet recorded.

"Comedy goes best on the Candid Microphone", says Funt. "We can hide the recording mike in a lapel, a hat, a clock, a sling, a cigar box, a phoney phone, a lampshade, even under a piece of paper. The interviewee isn't aware of what's happening. He or she is perfectly natural, talks away as you never get talk in any *written* script."

When the interview is over, Funt hears it played over, shortly after tells the interviewee, invites the latter to hear the steel tape recording and asks permission to use it. For this he pays \$5 to \$50; the fee depends on the recording's ultimate value to Funt and the interviewee's personal reactions.

It takes 10 to 15 hours of careful "editing", cutting and joining the tape to eliminate all the extraneous or objectionable matter, in order to get the half-dozen three-minute spots that he needs for each show. Usually they make about 75 recordings, out of which half-a-dozen may be dramatic or funny enough for actual use.

Part of the program's attraction lies, of course, in the curious fantasy which Funt brings to it. His agile mind is ever on the alert for fresh comic situations. He has even recorded the astonishment of a tailor whom he asked to make a suit for a kangaroo.

His own ingratiating personality, his ability by clever manipulation of the interview often make something very wonderful out of something banal and seemingly pointless. Dozens of people write him, getting their gripes of years off their minds just as they write Jimmy Hatlo, the cartoonist who similarly satirizes the goofy foibles of the human race in "They'll Do It Every Time". A shoe clerk asked Funt to take his job and talk back for a day to the ladies wh

insist their feet *are* smaller (recording their vehement objections); women returning goods to stores write asking Funt to do their arguing and record the bumps they have to take. Funt's own pet desire is to record and broadcast one of President Truman's sneezes and his comment thereon.

Moving Mom's Boy

One of the "Candid Mike Man's" stunts or "gimmicks" helped a little toward winning the war. Called on for a gimmick to help sell War Bonds, he came up with a top-notcher. With several thousand people in an auditorium, he had seated on the stage a little old lady, who hadn't seen her G.I. son in 5 years. With a roll of drums, the hall was darkened and at the entrance to the hall in a "spotlight" stood the son. For every $1,000 bond purchased by the audience, the son could move one step closer to his old mother. At $50,000 worth of bonds sold, half the audience rose in hysterics, and men and women rushed into the aisles to carry the G.I. up to his mother.

One rainy discouraging day we met Al and his sound engineer coming back to the office looking dragged out and dead beat, lugging two heavy suitcases of equipment. They had just spent all afternoon trying, unsuccessfully, to record something both interesting and candid from a U. N. meeting at Lake Success. Funt and his man looked fully as disgusted as we did the first time we heard his recording of our own chit-chat.

"How do you think it sounds?" Funt asked politely.

"It sounds like a fruit salad," we said sadly.

"They nearly all do," he agreed. "Nobody's voice *ever* sounds as he'd like it to sound."

We'd like to contradict the genial Al there. His own dulcet tones sound most mellifluous in his lulling approach to the flattered "victims" of one of radio's most popular and original and *candid* programs.

B.C. LETTER

Log Pirates Making $300,000 Monthly

By P. W. LUCE

Vancouver.

TIMBER operators on the Pacific coast have their fair share of troubles. They complain that government restrictions forced them to supply the home market at a loss and restricted their profitable exports. Their employees, many of them avowed Communists, rarely overlook an opportunity of going on strike. Their British connections are in a perilous state. Storms scatter their booms, and pirates steal $2,000,000 worth of logs every year.

Wind and weather cause a lot of grief. For more than half a century lumbermen have been building booms to be towed from up coast to the lumber mills of the Fraser River and Vancouver, but no one has yet found a way to build a boom that will withstand the severe buffetting of a Pacific storm. The logs are jammed together inside long "stringers" held in place by stout chains, but the rise and fall of the wind-whipped waters forces logs over these barriers, and these get scattered over a wide area. Some are recovered, but many drift out to the ocean and are lost for ever.

In the first bad storm this winter nearly one million feet of logs broke loose between Vancouver Island and the mainland. The tug "Le Roi" lost eight sections of boom, the tug "Masset" lost 12 sections, and the balance was lost from smaller tows. The aggregate value would be approximately $25,000.

These drifting sticks are not necessarily a total loss. Tides and currents will carry large numbers into bays and inlets where they will again be built up into booms and find their way to the mills, but not necessarily to the original owners.

The salvaging of logs is a highly specialized business practised by both honest men and rascally pirates. The legitimate beachcombers can make up to $400 a month after paying good wages to a helper and allowing for the maintenance and operation of a boat in which they have a capital investment of $4,000 or more.

The logs that carry the mark of a particular concern are turned over to that company, which pays the beachcomber a generous price for his work. He assembles the driftwood into a boom at his home grounds, and a tug picks up the stringers and takes them to the mill.

Logs that carry no company mark, which is driven into the butt end with a special tool, are considered to be the property of the man who finds them adrift.

Pirates manage to get over $300,000 worth of such mavericks a month during the stormy season, but they assume some risks in the process. They saw off the butt of the log at their booming grounds on some uninhabited island or quiet cove, burn the few inches of tell-tale stump, and then tow their plunder to one of the smaller mills which is willing to buy questionable timber at a cut price and ask no embarrassing questions. None of the larger mills will buy unbranded logs from the pirates, who are well-known. The difficulty is to prove their guilt.

Like other illegal operators, the pirates are not satisfied with what they can pick up in a more or less dubious way. When there are not enough logs adrift to keep them occupied they break up booms being towed down the coast and then gather up the drift. Most of their $2,000,000 a year comes in this way.

Owners and insurance companies are putting pressure on the government to insist on all unbranded logs being re-scaled by an official before they can be sold, but unless the small mills cooperate it will be difficult to enforce the order.

Ways and Means

The *Saanich News*, an eight-page weekly serving the southern end of Vancouver Island and some of the Gulf islands, has suspended publication because of financial difficulties. It had a circulation of 2,000, a figure attained by only a few other B.C. weeklies.

The paper's final issue was printed on wrapping paper, and the whole of the front page was a farewell message. In using wrapping paper, the *Saanich News* followed the example of the *Klondike Nugget*, which bought up all the butcher paper in Dawson in 1899, when it discovered it would soon be short of newsprint. The few extant copies of this very lively issue are museum pieces today.

During the American Civil War some of the southern newspapers printed on the blank side of wallpaper, using large type to make reading possible, though by no means easy.

THE WORLD TODAY

Conservative Revival in Britain, France, Will Aid Marshall Plan

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

IT HAS never seemed so unreasonable to me, as it appears to do to some people, that the Americans in putting up the money for the Marshall Plan for European recovery should not want to see it used to "subsidize Socialist experiments" which the vast majority of their people and Congressmen just don't believe to be effective.

It is a considerable step from being disapproving and reluctant, to actually refusing aid to European socialist governments or stipulating in the Marshall Plan terms, as Stassen has advocated, that no further nationalization schemes must be undertaken by the recipients.

I usually approve of Mr. Stassen, and from what I have seen and heard of him, hope that he will gain a double presidential term and be just the leader that America and the world needs at this time. But his declarations on this subject haven't seemed to me to be politically sound.

In the first place, they must cause justifiable resentment among Europeans at American dictation, or at least interference in their way of life, and provide ammunition for the Communists in their exaggerated claims of this. And in the second place, Mr. Stassen has no way of making his formula stick.

Can't Bar Socialism

It is quite conceivable that some European governments, needing the aid desperately, would accept the limitation for the duration of the Marshall Plan. But the restriction on their economic policy could not run beyond that period, and if a tide of socialism were still running in those countries after four or five years then the electors would certainly put in socialist governments and carry out more "socialist experiments"—under more favorable circumstances than the present.

There never seemed, however, much likelihood that if the Marshall Plan was seriously considered at all by the United States, Congress would attempt to limit it to non-socialist governments. That would at once knock Britain and France out of the plan, and what kind of a European recovery program could the Americans hope for without them?

It would also knock out the much-admired Scandinavian countries, seriously weaken the support which the Belgian, Netherlands and Italian governments could expect to receive at home, and greatly lessen the pull of the Marshall Plan on Eastern and Central European peoples now under Soviet domination. In short, it would not be practical politics at all. And the United States, convinced though it is of the greater productive efficiency and popular benefits of the enterprise system, has shown itself practical in aiding socialist governments in Britain and France since the war.

Far more satisfactory to Americans concerned over the fight for the enterprise system, as part of the fight for human freedom, must be the evidence of municipal elections in Italy, France, Scandinavia and Britain, that the voters in those countries are turning by their own free will away from the unfulfilled promises of socialism.

The New York *Times* comments editorially this week on the British elections as "demonstrating again the wisdom of dealing squarely with whatever democratic governments the free peoples of Europe themselves create, instead of trying to meddle in their politics by backing some parties against others, as is sometimes suggested. The United States has worked well with the Labor Government in Britain. It will work well with whatever governments the European peoples create by their own free choice."

Ordinarily the British municipal elections would have been of as little outside interest as the French. But, like the French, they were deliberately made a test of national sentiment by the major national parties.

Backing the Fight?

It is all very well for the Secretary of the Labor Party, Mr. Morgan Phillips—with whom I had a long talk on the train to New York a few weeks ago—to say, Good Heavens, of course the "temporary halt in Labor's unprecedented run of success in local elections" could not be expected to affect the government's socialist program. But on election eve he called on the voters to back the Labor Party in "the greatest fight for socialism, freedom and democracy since the general election". The electors turned out in record numbers, but they didn't back the fight for socialism.

Lord Woolton, the popular wartime Food Minister who only joined the Conservative Party after the war and is now its chairman, on the other hand declared on election eve that "every vote cast against the Socialist candidate will be a warning to the Socialist Government in Whitehall that they are losing the support which the people gave them two years ago." The voters turned out 687 of the 1475 Socialist councillors, and exactly doubled the former number of 618 Conservative councillors.

Whatever Labor spokesmen may say about these being only local elections, and only affecting one-third of the total number of council seats, they know perfectly well, just as do the politicians in France, that they have witnessed a formidable and authentic shift in political opinion in their country. Since the traditions of both countries are solidly based on government according to the popular will, even these local elections must have a profound effect on the policies of the national governments.

While Mr. Churchill has not called again for a new general election, as has General de Gaulle, like the latter he has declared that "the result deprives the government of any mandate which it obtained at the general election (of July 1945)". Against this a "high government source" in London insists that "only a defeat in the

Commons could bring about a change. The government consider they were elected for a five-year term."

Now, while elections are required to be held every five years in Britain, as in Canada, there certainly is no understanding that governments are elected for a five-year term. Technically, if the Labor Government could hold its huge Commons majority (approximately 400 Laborites to 195 Conservatives) firmly in line, it could last out five full years. But in practice, if the electoral tide has turned as indicated, such a clamor would develop in the country that a new general election would have to be called, according to the long British tradition. A decisive turn against Labor in the by-elections, the defection of more Labor members like Rhys Davies and David Grenfell, who oppose the compulsory direction of workers, and another Conservative sweep of the municipal elections would, according to the British tradition, call for such an election.

In France, the present Constitution does not permit a new election until a year and a half after the previous one, which would mean next May. From present indications there will be an election shortly after that date, since the present coalition is staggering along with an ever-narrowing margin of support in the Assembly (300-280 on the test vote last week) and everyone knows that two of the three parties which comprise it, the MRP and the Radicals, have lost the greater part of their electoral support to the de Gaullist Rally.

More Difficult in France

The similarity in the British and French situations ends with the possibility, or even probability, of elections in both countries next year (and the de Gaullists, even more than the British Conservatives may be well content to have another half year in which to prepare their organization).

There may be some labor trouble in Britain, if it is thought by trade union leaders that the Conservative press is pushing the issue too hard and the goal of a Socialist Britain is to be snatched away; though undoubtedly the Industrial Charter adopted by the Conservatives at their recent party conference, promising not to undo the nationalization of the Bank of England, coal and electricity, had quite a bit to do in swinging the electorate, even in former Labor strongholds. But in France at least a general strike and possibly shooting in the streets are expected before the Communists permit a de Gaullist government to take office.

Most observers in whom I have confidence, however, do not believe that the Communists could succeed in seizing power in France, either through a general strike or civil strife. The vote in Paris, where the de Gaullists gained a clear majority in the city council, and helped to oust the Communists from control of 40 of the 60 local councils in the "Red belt" about Paris which they held before, out of a total of 80, is taken as the clearest proof that the bus and subway strike staged by the Communists in the week preceding the election united the opposition against them.

The fact that almost all Parisian workers made their way to work, one way or another, during this strike, is taken as even greater proof that Frenchmen want to work. Were it not for the shortage of food and of imported coal and raw materials, and the almost catastrophic loss of railway rolling stock during the war—still only half replaced—France would be producing even better than it is today. Even so, the actual figure, 88 per cent of 1938 production, may come as a surprise to some, seeing only reports of trouble, strikes and shortages.

Inside the C.G.T., the central French trade union organization, there is a movement underway, too, to oust the Communist minority from the controlling position which it gained in the confusion following the liberation. If even partly successful this effort could give effect to the resistance of a large part of the French workers to taking part in a purely political strike, directed from outside the country.

All in all, the indications from France are encouraging. *The Christian Science Monitor* correspondent, Volney Hurd, reports after a wide swing through France that he finds a noticeable change in feeling from resentment at being caught in a new conflict between America and Russia, to determination to end the Communist threat which has disorganized all efforts to stabilize the country.

Primarily Anti-Communist

Hurd came to the conclusion, after many conversations, that the de Gaullist vote was not a "Rightist" vote but primarily an anti-Communist vote, and that it did not constitute, necessarily, an endorsement for de Gaulle as a statesman, or for his plans to change the constitution. "What France is attempting to do is to combat Communism . . . de Gaulle represented anti-Communism on a workable level, sufficient to over-ride all of his weaknesses as a politician . . . And the growing understanding of the Communists as a militant group, using military methods, took away one of the chief objections to the General, his military status."

"In fact, there is a growing sense that he is the right man at the right time on this basis, since possibilities of actual conflict are foreseen as very likely now that the Communists are driven by an almost self-destructive urge."

This observer finds that American support and the trend in Italy, Greece and Scandinavia, indicating that the tide of Communism has been halted in some places, have helped give the French courage for this struggle. Fortunately Washington seems to understand that prompt aid, especially in relieving the very severe bread shortage, resulting from the loss of half of the French wheat crop this year, is necessary to support it.

The Administration, and all those anxious to see the Marshall Plan implemented as soon as possible, were surprised and pleased lately by Senator Taft's statement that the full plan, as well as the interim aid for Europe, might be passed by the special session before Christmas. In general the best hope had been that the Marshall Plan might be passed perhaps by March, helped along by bad news from Europe in its winter crisis.

The hopes which Senator Taft's remark raised have subsided quickly. It becomes more and more evident that the interjection by President Truman into the agenda of the special session of the question of control of prices has ensured a highly partisan debate.

Employers Amazed that the Blind Can Do It

By ELIZABETH MASCALL

When the labor shortage forced some employers to accept blind workers, it was discovered that their disability did not prevent them from equalling production records of the sighted. This writer shows that, given the opportunity, the blind can hold their own successfully in a variety of vocations.

Great progress has been made in the last 30 years, but not until the general public has learned to regard blind workers as normal individuals instead of strange phenomena will the sightless have the freedom of opportunity to work that is their right.

JUST over a year ago a soldier returned to the smelter, which he had left to join the army, and took up his old job once more. He enjoyed the familiar smells and noises and, as his hands remembered their former skill, his old speed came back to him and he equalled, then surpassed, his pre-war level of production. It's an old story now—that of men being welcomed back to the old work bench, the old desk. But this man was a little different from most of the others. For the war had taken away his sight.

It would be a proud day for Canada if we could say that every Canadian, soldier or civilian, who lost his sight could go back to his old job and continue as before. The day has not come yet, but it is nearer than it was 10 years ago—nearer than it was before the war.

It is now an established fact, proven by hundreds of examples, that the blind can be successful in industry, in business and in some professions. The more public recognition this fact receives, the greater will be the employment opportunities for the sightless.

Since its foundation 29 years ago, one of the chief aims of the Canadian Institute for the Blind has been to find employment for blind workers. As a result of its work, the prospect today is very different from that which faced a blind man 30 years ago, when piano-tuning and basketry were almost the only occupations permitted to the blind. In 1930 there were in Canada 236 blind workers who found employment through the C.N.I.B. By 1940 this figure had almost trebled to reach 654. Today the total is 1,296.

A significant point here is that in the two years since most war industries have closed, there has been but the slightest decrease in employment figures of the sightless. Those who were employed in war plants have all been successfully placed in peacetime work. The shortage of manpower during the war made it easier than ever before for blind men and women to find jobs. This was an unrivalled opportunity to prove the abilities of blind workers to employers.

The workers themselves realized the importance of their success to the cause of greater employment opportunities for the blind in general, and they gave a good account of themselves. Most employers who have used blind workers are ready to use them again. But there are still many who don't know from personal experience what the blind can do and who, as labor gradually becomes easier to get, are willing to take a chance on an unknown quantity.

In the course of the last 20 years the C.N.I.B. has developed a specialized employment and placement service whose officers, blind themselves, survey the types of operations suitable to the sightless, persuade employers to give them a chance to prove their worth and then find the right man for the job. In the matter of employment of all types of disabled people, it is important that no sentimentality enter in the contract. If the worker cannot meet the necessary standards of workmanship, he must give way to someone who can.

A Danger

The danger here is that if one blind worker falls down on the job, the employer may conclude that the cause of his failure lies in his disability, rather than in his lack of ability. The curse of all minority groups is that the actions of one member are usually taken to be representative of all members—which is far from the case.

With the increase of blind workers in the last five years, it is now possible to show with facts and figures that blind workers have a lower rate of absenteeism and accidents, and an equal, if not higher, rate of production in comparison with the sighted.

This is largely due to the fact that a man who cannot see is not distracted by the sights around him, that he is more thorough and more careful. It has been found, too, that the presence of a blind worker in a shop often improves the morale of the sighted workers. The introduction of a Blind Workman's Compensation Act has made employers more ready to accept blind workers.

What has been said of the industrial worker applies with equal truth to the business and professional man, except that in this case more depends upon the resource of the individual. Inevitably there are a smaller number of men of this type, but there are enough to show that in positions where sight is not essential a blind man can be very successful. And sight is not nearly so often essential as most of us believe it to be. Lack of sight does not affect brain power, executive ability, imagination. Of necessity a blind man must develop his memory and keep an orderly mind, with the result that he can often astound his seeing confreres with his knowledge of facts and figures and his clear-sighted view of business problems.

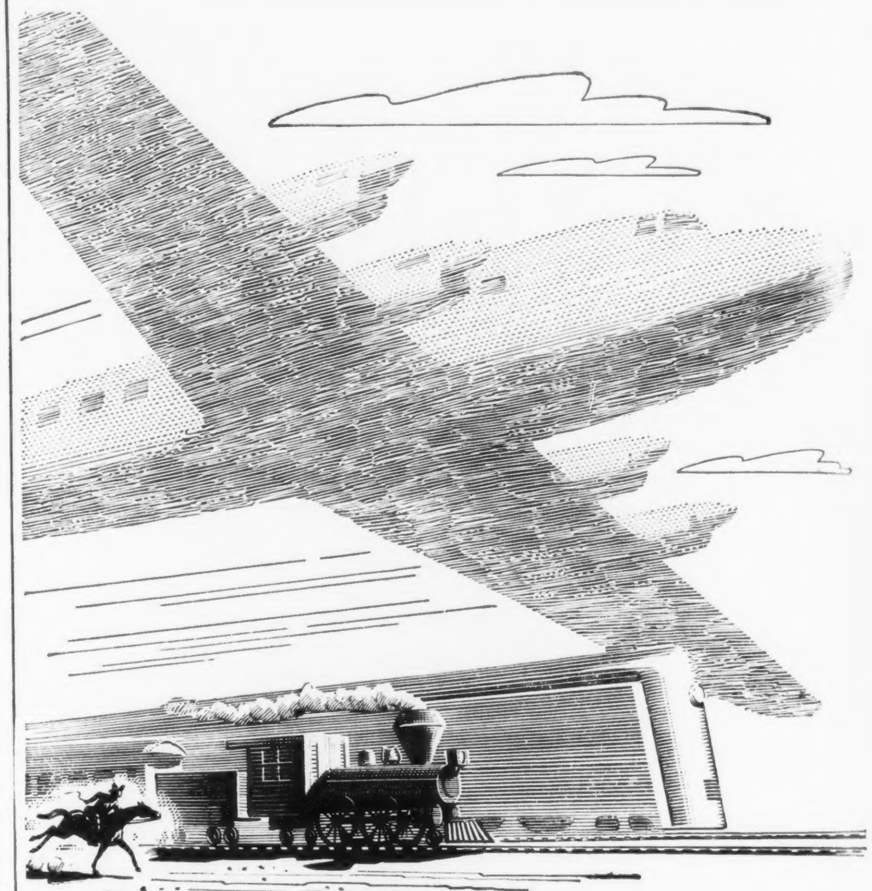
An Example

Ten years ago a blind man in Toronto bought a small stationery business. He has built it up and expanded it till now he is ready to add a printing office to his establishment. This man used his native organizing and business ability just as effectively as if he could see. The same man, by the way, is an ardent bowler and plays a fair game of golf for one who can't keep his eye on the ball!

A blinded war veteran, a Canadian, is doing a first class industrial relations job in one of England's largest chemical firms. Another has an important executive position with the Dominion Government. A blind girl in Toronto is operating a very busy travel agency, and another is taking post-graduate studies at the School of Social Work in order to do social service among the blind. Two blind girls are dictaphone operators in an Ottawa office and a third holds a similar position with a London insurance firm.

These are achievements undoubtedly but they are not miracles. The first part of the battle which a blind man or woman must fight—that of learning to make four senses do the work of five—is usually won before he begins to look for employment. The second, and perhaps more difficult, part is to convince the public that he is capable of doing a job—any job, from selling insurance to operating a drill press—and to overcome the natural wonder and mistrust with which many sighted people regard the blind.

At this stage of the development of employment of the disabled, it is no longer a question of the ability of the worker to do a good job. It is a question of educating public opinion to accept him on the basis of his workmanship. When the public can take the blind worker for granted, when he is no longer regarded as something of a magician, then the emancipation of the disabled will be complete and many more of them will enjoy the freedom to work, earn, and take a responsible part in the life of the community—which is their right as Canadian citizens. Surely, for such a goal it is worth while striving.



Most D.P.'s Pick Canada for New Homeland

By EDITH FERGUSON

Europe's "displaced persons" show a definite preference for Canada as the choice of a new homeland. Having suffered much during the war they are eager to remove themselves far from Europe. Strongly anti-Communist they fear a new war between Russia and the United States and look on Canada as the land where they can most easily adapt themselves and most readily find opportunity to begin life anew.

Miss Ferguson is a Canadian who worked with an U.N.R.R.A. team in Germany organizing and supervising welfare activities in displaced persons' camps. She returned to Canada in July, 1947, when U.N.R.R.A. activities were terminated.

"YOU come from Canada?" The eyes of the Latvian girl lit up. "Ah," she said wistfully, "that is to us a fairy land, the land of our dreams. It must be a wonderful country."

"If you could leave Germany to what country would you like to go?" I inquired.

"I should like most of all, of course, to return to my own country," she answered, "but I do not feel that is possible just now and so I should like to go to Canada."

During the 14 months that I worked with displaced persons in Germany I put the same question to Estonians, Latvians, Lithuanians, Poles, Ukrainians and Yugoslavs and over and over again received replies almost identical with the foregoing. There were some who chose Australia, New Zealand or the United States and some the Argentine, there were quite a number who said, "We should like to go to one of the British dominions and, of these, the best for us is Canada."

I did a spot check on record cards on our U.N.R.R.A. files. These cards were filled out for each D.P. as he registered for the first time in a D.P. camp. One space was reserved for the name of the country which the D.P. designated as his chosen destination. The Jewish group in this particular area happened to be a small one, about six per cent of our whole number, mainly Polish Jews. They chose Palestine in overwhelming numbers. Of the non-Jewish population under the supervision of our U.N.R.R.A. team I discovered that at least 70 per cent wished to emigrate to Canada. I should imagine that this was a fairly representative group and that a check done by most other U.N.R.R.A. teams might give, more or less, the same proportions.

"Why do you wish to go to Canada?" I asked. "You have plenty of room," they said. "You could take all the D.P.'s and hardly notice them." Britain was the first country to open her door to D.P. immigrants and the applications poured in. "Britain is much better than Germany," they said, "but it is too close to Europe. When the next war comes we wish to be far, very far away from Europe."

Another War?

"Is there going to be another war?" I would ask. "Of course," was always the reply. "Russia will do as Germany did. She will annex neighboring states, one by one, and some day the United States will find it necessary to stop her, because capitalism is the chief enemy of Communism."

"But if there should be a war between those two countries," I would point out, "Canada might easily be the battleground." That possibility had not occurred to many of them, but they seemed to take some comfort in the fact that Canada had plenty of vast open spaces where one might escape the bombing.

Probably these people are too much affected by the horrors of the last war and too filled with distrust of Russia to see the trend of events objectively and dispassionately. The D.P.'s now remaining are those who refuse to return home because their homelands are now either part of the Soviet Union or are under the control of Communist governments.

As soon as transportation was available after the liberation displaced persons of Dutch, Belgian, French, Greek and other origins returned to their own countries. There has been a fairly constant flow of Poles to Poland during the past two and a half years but a large number remain who declare that they will not return. Ukrainians, White Russians and Yugoslavs remaining are strongly anti-Communist.

The Baltic D.P.'s that is, the Estonians, Latvians and Lithuanians, were not transported to Germany by the Nazis in very large numbers as were other displaced persons. The majority of them fled when the Russians occupied their countries for the second time. They tell tales of mass deportations of their countrymen to Siberia during the first occupation 1939-1941, a catastrophe which, they say, was halted by the arrival of the Germans who drove out the Russians. They fled in large numbers when they saw the Russians returning in November, 1944, to drive the Nazi forces back to Germany.

Nazi Collaborators

Geographically located as they are, they had not much choice of direction for escaping. A few managed to get to Sweden, but most of them went to Germany. Communists claim that many were Nazi collaborators, who felt it wise to run as the Red Army advanced. No doubt there were some, but how many is very difficult to judge. It is difficult, too, to appreciate the decisions and dangers faced by persons attempting to maintain a neutral position and being forced to adapt themselves in turn to the demands of two occupying powers who were enemies. All persons in D.P. centres have been screened by the authorities since 1945 and while screening may not have been a completely fool-proof job, it is likely that all really dangerous elements have been eliminated.

With the exception of the Yugoslavs the D.P.'s are northern Europeans. They are attracted by the Canadian climate which they think is similar to that in their homelands.

(Continued on next page)

Most D.P.'s Pick Canada

(*Continued from page 17*)

hot in summer and cold in winter.

They think, too, of Canada as an agricultural country. Many of them are farmers, used to working in the summer from early morning until late at night, because their growing season is short. Ivan, in his mind's eye sees vistas of golden wheat like those in his beloved Ukraine. Among the displaced persons are many graduates of agricultural schools.

The final comment in a conversation about Canada was usually, "Many of our people are already living in Canada and doing well." That seemed to settle it. Had not Polish Tadeusz and many others seen their relatives returning from Canada after a space of 15 or more years with good clothes on their backs, and money in their pockets? They are quite certain that Canada is the answer to their hopes.

English classes were quite popular in the camps. It was always difficult to secure suitable English teachers. Some persons had made surprising progress with the language and looked on the study of English as a necessary preparation for emigration.

I was surprised that so few were planning on going to the United States. Surely they must have heard that this vast country has the highest standard of living in the world and reputedly, the best opportunities of getting rich quickly.

U.S. "Lives Too Fast"

Yes, indeed, they had heard all this. They had seen American life depicted in the movies and were not impressed. These were the comments. "They live too fast. They do not take time to enjoy living." "Life is too artificial." "There are too many bandits and criminals." A Polish engineer remarked, "Our people are a simple people. They are afraid of being exploited in the States." One Latvian farmer told me that he thought Canadian life was also too fast, just like the American.

At last the Canadian Government has spoken and boatloads of displaced persons are arriving. Will Canada be all that they had hoped? What are they looking for in the land of their adoption?

First on the list of anticipations is a square meal. At the time of the liberation D.P.'s and their plight made the headlines and excited much sympathy. They received a generous supply of food. Red Cross parcels originally intended for prisoners of war were turned over to the camps. Canadian Red Cross were the best, they declared, although New Zealand ones were also very good.

U.N.R.R.A. supplies dwindled as the organization drew near its end and since December 1, 1946, D.P.'s have been getting the same rations as Germans, the basic ration being approximately 1,550 calories a day. Last winter it was often lower because food supplies were not available. There are six categories for adults, ranging from the basic or non-workers' ration and the highest the very heavy workers' ration.

What They Were Fed

At the time the first group of D.P. woodcutters now in Canada left Germany, very heavy workers there were receiving in a 28-day period the following amounts of food, translated roughly from grams to pounds: 4 lb. meat, 18 oz. fish, 1½ lb. sugar, 28 oz. fat, 11 oz. cheese, 48 lb. potatoes, 40 lb. bread, 10 oz. ersatz coffee, no tea, also some skim milk and cereal meal.

In the non-workers group, at the other end of the scale are the old people, also ordinary housewives, unless classified as pregnant women or nursing mothers. For the same period this group receive 1½ lb. meat, 18 oz. fish, 14 oz. sugar, 7 oz. fat, 5 oz. cheese, 22 lb. bread, 22 lb. potatoes, 5 oz. ersatz coffee, no tea, also skim milk and cereal meal.

The D.P. looks for an opportunity to begin life anew. So far, only single men and women are being recruited. Families still long hopefully for a place they can call home. At present home consists of one room in a camp, no matter what the size of the family. Sometimes two or three families share what used to be a barracks dormitory. In this case blankets form a partition because wood is not available. Windows with panes missing since bombing raids are stuffed with old sacking.

As yet Canada is asking only for persons to do manual labor. In D.P. camps are doctors, lawyers, engineers, architects, teachers and others who would make excellent citizens but are debarred from their own professions here because they have not secured their certificates in Canada. There are a considerable number of young persons whose education was interrupted by the war and some who cannot undertake heavy labor because their health has been impaired by sojourns in labor camps, concentration camps and D.P. camps. They still hope.

They hope, too, for freedom. They wish to forget the days when fear haunted, when one did not know the hour he might be taken from his family and forced to work for an enemy in an alien land. They wish to blot out the memory of slave labor camps, of the gas chambers and barbed wire of the concentration camps. Sometimes I told them of our boundary line several thousand miles long without a gun, of a strong but friendly neighbor with whom we have congenial relations and whom we have no cause to fear. "You do not know how lucky you are," they said.

Prices in Canada may be high and houses impossible to get, strikes and shortages may interfere with our daily living, but to a D.P. life in Canada looks good, extremely good.

SPORTING LIFE

But Some of Them Seem to Fall a Lot Harder than They Need to

By KIMBALL McILROY

A VETERAN fugitive from Hollywood by the name of Budd Schulberg has written a book called "The Harder They Fall" (Random House, $3.50). It isn't as good a book as the author's previous "What Makes Sammy Run?" (which was a very good book indeed) and for a very odd reason: namely, that truth may be stranger than fiction, but without a little fiction to pep it up here and there it doesn't make as good a novel.

This column does not normally go in for book reviews, and has no intention of deviating from this sound practice in the present instance. Such matters are competently handled elsewhere in the paper. But "The Harder They Fall" is a book which can be approached from two angles: as a work of fiction (or maybe even Art) and as a biography. The latter angle is the one which interests us here.

"The Harder They Fall" deals with the misadventures of one Toro Molina, a peasant with the physique and intellect of an ox, who is flushed from the hinterlands of Argentina and brought to the good old U.S.A., where he is pushed into the fight game with such skill and ingenuity that he eventually comes very close to being heavyweight champion of the world, and thereby earns for his manipulators several tidy fortunes and for himself the sum of forty-nine dollars.

All this wouldn't interest us very much if it were fiction, but it isn't. Even the most unread will recall a large party who arrived in the United States some years ago—not, admittedly, from Argentina exactly—and did in fact get to be some sort of heavyweight champion of the world, and wound up with forty-nine dollars, give or take the odd few cents.

Most of the other characters in the book—all except one or two—are as readily identifiable. Doubtless most of them would be busily suing Mr. Schulberg for libel and defamation of character, were any of them the possessors of characters which could conceivably be defamed.

That's the point. In this book of some 343 pages, which concerns itself with a large number of people in the fight game, there are only two who could even remotely be considered to be decent or honorable and of these one is a lush and the other slightly slug nutty.

WHAT the average reader will want to know is: can such things be true? To this one might answer either: Oh boy, can they ever! or, more judiciously: Well, yes and no.

To be truthful, our large party, both in fact and fiction, could not have selected, even if he had made a special point of it, a more thoroughgoing bunch of crooks with which to surround himself. It was an all-star cast. From his own discoverer and countryman, a sort of bush-league Barnum with larcenous ambitions, to his big backer, an ex-beer baron recently branched out into the more legitimate occupations of pandering and fight-fixing, he had the cream of the fight game, no question about it.

Actually, there are some good guys in the pugilistic profession and some bad ones. (The same thing holds true of bankers, and maybe even brokers.) There are some good athletic or boxing commissions, and some bad ones. Usually, but not always, there is a direct connection between the quality of the commission and the moral tone of boxing in that neighborhood.

Recently a veteran and war hero by the name of Rocky Graziano, a middleweight, was suspended indefinitely by the New York State Athletic Commission for failure to report a bribe offer. Immediately the Illinois Boxing Commission announced that poor Rocky had received a bum deal (evidently you don't even bother reporting bribes in Illinois) and said that he could fight in their state any time he wanted. Rocky took them up on it, and proceeded to win the middleweight title from one Tony Zale.

Fine. Everybody likes to see a veteran getting a break. But only a couple of weeks ago the same Illinois commission announced that henceforth no fighter could fight in Illinois who has been dishonorably discharged from the United States armed forces. A little investigation brought to light the startling fact that this edict was obviously aimed at none other than—you guessed it—Rocky Graziano. Rocky, the commission had discovered, had spent most of his army career in detention barracks and other home-like places because of a regrettable tendency to take unauthorized leaves every time there was any talk of sending him overseas, where uncouth persons were said to be using more dangerous weapons than their fists.

The extraordinary part of all this is that Rocky's fine record had been a matter of public knowledge long before his fight with Zale, having been widely aired in articles, news stories, and columns. Unless you will accept the theory that no one on the Illinois Boxing Commission can read, it makes you kind of wonder.

LET'S look at another instance. Last month the New York State Athletic Commission slapped a $2500 fine on the 20th Century Sporting (sic) Club, a questionably-named organization which fronted for that fine sportsman and gentleman, Mike Jacobs. The charge is worth quoting in full. The club was fined for "dealings and negotiations with unlicensed individuals with criminal records regarding certain contests which were held in Madison Square Garden." Pretty words, aren't they? You could put it much more simply: "dealings with gangsters to fix fights."

The Commission was moved to take this drastic action as a result of an investigation into boxing in New York by a grand jury. Now the grand jury didn't uncover anything that almost everybody in the state—with the exception of the commission—hadn't known for years. Nor could the fine be said to be unreasonably stiff, in view of the fact that 20th Century fights have on occasion grossed more than a million dollars. The uninitiated might even ask why somewhat sterner action was not taken in view of the disclosures of bald corruption, and the lack of any indication that the practices have ceased.

These fine and noteworthy goings-on took place across the border, of course. What of Canada? Well again it's a case of yes and no. For years it has been the practice of New Yorkers of pugilistic inclinations to head for Montreal in times of stress and investigation, on the grounds that officials in the Quebec city weren't so strait-laced and narrow-minded about such details as criminal records and pre-arranged outcomes and so on. That same grand jury kept running into the names of prominent Montrealers with embarrassing frequency, and certain Montreal fighters were called before it to be questioned concerning fights they had been in, unsavoury characters on their managerial boards, and possibly details of their private lives.

ALL this is not to imply that boxing in Montreal is anything but a clean and wholesome sport, engaged in by clean-living men with only the development of young Canadian manhood in mind. There haven't been any investigations in Montreal.

As the fight business in Montreal has close ties with that in New York, so is that on the West Coast associated pretty intimately with what happens in California. It is an odd thing that that publicity-hungry state rarely finds itself in the fistic news, dubious variety. In "The Harder They Fall", the backers of the unhappy Toro Molina decide to begin his career of dunking tankers in California, on the grounds that Californians will swallow anything. As in fiction, so is this true in fact. Enough water has been splashed over California ringsides to float a large-size ocean liner. By rights, then, the same things should happen in Vancouver. Maybe they do; there, too, there have been no investigations. The only contretemps to come to mind concerned an unfortunate mix-up in names. The authorities were very lenient.

Poor Toronto has virtually no U.S. connections. The sad result of this

is that the fight game in Toronto is reasonably honest. Complaints about the Ontario Athletic Commission are concerned not with its integrity but with its efficiency. The chairman is a still-active hockey player, and as a hockey player he is very good.

IF anyone were to make suggestions for the general improvement of the fight game, therefore, Toronto would probably be as good (so everybody says) a place as any to begin. At least there the situation doesn't call for prior action by the police and the fumigators.

The first step should be to form a separate boxing authority. Separate, especially, from whoever watches over wrestling. No one can take seriously any commission which on one hand attempts to pontificate over the serious business of boxing and on the other treats wrestling as if it too were serious, "fining" wrestlers for roughness and talking about violations of wrestling "rules" and "regulations." What rules are there to professional wrestling? It is no more a competitive sport than strip-teasing, and similarly subject only to the normal regulations safe-guarding public decency.

Second, whoever runs this authority should *run* it, and not delegate responsibility to some secretary or other permanent official. In Toronto, for example, the referees haven't the faintest idea of exactly what the rules actually are, nor have they any notion as to whether or not the commission will back them up if they make firm decisions according to the dictates of their own consciences. Experience has taught them that sometimes the commission won't. If the commission won't decide on some hard and fast rules, then it should appoint a senior referee who will. This man could appoint the ringside officials and look after their payment—at rates somewhat higher than those now prevailing—by the promoter but through the commission.

Third, a licensed and experienced second not attached to any particular stable should represent the commission in the corner of every fighter, from preliminary boy to main bouter. His duties would be to spot and nip any skullduggery before it gets started, and to see that the boy is properly looked after if the going gets tough.

Fourth, and lastly, in the business of giving out licences, the commission should ask itself only one question: What are his reasons for being in the fight game and what is his reputation in it? This information can be obtained by any man of reasonable intelligence without waiting for a grand jury investigation. If the manager or second has always played straight with and for his fighter, it doesn't matter much if in his past or present personal life he's a wife-beater, a marijuana addict, or runs a bawdy house. Nor is there anything wrong with a promoter, say, being in the business simply to make money, so long as he doesn't try to make it by means of such shady and dangerous dodges as White Hope tournaments.

To sum it all up, there's a lot wrong with boxing, some places more than others, but there's nothing wrong with it now, and never has been, that an honest and efficient boxing commission couldn't clear up in a matter of days.

The problem is to find your honest and efficient boxing commission.

Most of them are either one or the other, but rarely both.

TROUT

TROUT are such fools.
They inhabit the most obvious pools
And snap at things that look
Like nothing but artificial flies on a hook.
So they get caught.
They ought to have more sense
And learn from experience.
The odd thing is that when I
Cast a perfect fly,
Whose attractiveness others have proved,
Trout are quite unmoved;
They wink at each other and say,
"No, thanks. Not to-day!"

STEPHEN MALLORY

Tell Us Where, O Where Is the Bloc Populaire

By MIRIAM CHAPIN

What has happened to Bloc Populaire? With its chauvinistic leaders quietly scattered in various fields, political entity has almost disappeared but the Bloc Populaire spirit still remains to be expressed in various forms, notably in the weekly "Notre Temps".

THE Bloc Populaire has passed into history, but its soul is likely to go marching on in Quebec politics quite some time. It was born of French Canadian nationalism and the bitter passions of the war. Henri Bourassa was its prophet and Canon Groulx its mentor. Some of the brightest young men of the province devoted their talents to building its framework. In the 1944 election, its highest tide, it polled 180,000 votes, though it succeeded in electing only four members of the Legislative Assembly. It was never of great importance nationally, having only two M.P.'s though others who did not wear its label shared its views. Now it is through as a political organization, and its ideas are finding new channels of expression, modified as time goes on.

The old men who directed it are no longer active in politics. The young ones have scattered in various fields. Roger Duhamel is ensconced as editor of the Montreal *Matin*, the Montreal organ of the Union Nationale. One wonders if M. Duhamel sometimes looks back with a certain nostalgia to the days of his free-lancing, when he could write as he pleased, and did not have to defend all M. Duplessis' policies. Nonetheless, it is of course pleasant to eat regularly. Paul Bouchard turned up as organizer for Paul Massé in the Cartier election when Maurice Hartt defeated the late Michael Buhay; it was generally understood that he was acting in behalf of Duplessis, since the National Union put no official candidate in the federal field.

The faithful standard bearer for the Bloc's fading colors has been *Notre Temps*, the weekly edited by Leopold Richer. It has printed some excellent literary and dramatic criticism. For a time it had the best coverage in Canada of Latin American politics by its correspondent in Buenos Aires, André Dagenais. One had to discount the Peronista bias, but the news was there. However, politically *Notre Temps* has been a voice crying in the wilderness, with no firm party behind it. Dostaler O'Leary, organizer of the Union des Latins d'Amerique, is contributing editor, and appears to be breathing down the back of Mr. Richer's neck. If he takes over, *Notre Temps* will have taken a step closer to the maw of National Union, which has an unflagging appetite for unhappy, unprofitable little journals.

Metamorphosis

André Laurendeau, provincial leader of the Bloc, resigned his membership in it, but will keep his seat in the Legislative Assembly as an independent. He has joined the staff of *Le Devoir* as editorial writer.

Le Devoir has gone through a metamorphosis. During the war it was anti-practically everything except Petain and the White Fathers in Africa, anti-British, anti-American, anti-Russian, anti-war, anti-conscription, anti-Mackenzie King, and several other things. With the death of its editor, M. Pelletier, it passed into the hands of the Archbishopric of Montreal and now assumes a milder and more conciliatory tone. It is of course still strongly clerical and nationalist, but its emphasis is on social reform.

It is possible that it might become the focus for a Catholic Centrist party, accepting and promoting social change, on the lines of those which have at times held the balance of power in Central Europe. Such a party would necessarily base itself on the cooperatives, which are widespread and very nationalist in Quebec, and on the Catholic Syndicates, with a leadership from the young intelligentsia such as M. Laurendeau, who is a brilliant writer and speaker. Whether such a party could send down roots and flower in the soil of Canada is a question for the future. Circumstances alter parties.

THE BOOKSHELF
CONDUCTED BY HERBERT McMANUS

Marshall Shows a Practised Touch In New Novel of the Occupation

VESPERS IN VIENNA—by Bruce Marshall—*Longmans, Green*—$3.00

AS A relief from a too-prevalent tendency to meandering in current fiction it is a joy to encounter a crisp, compactly-constructed novel in which action doesn't lag and all the bits fit together into a nicely polished whole. What a novelist has to say becomes much more effective if he, or his characters, more or less stick to the point throughout. This in no way eliminates much talk or discussion; it is simply that the talk or discussion should have a relationship to what the story is all about. This obvious requirement becomes the more important as the trend to overlook it grows.

No such charge—and in a book which contains a vast deal of talk and discussion—can be levelled against Bruce Marshall. "Vespers in Vienna" has a beginning and a middle and an end and that is the way it is presented to the reader; the craftsmanship throughout is sure but even the deft professional touch is not allowed to obtrude or distract. While this is to be expected from the creator of *Father Malachy* and *Father Smith*, it most definitely makes for easy reading; for all its concern with human and international problems of an upset world, "Vespers" is first of all a novel. For that it is to be highly commended.

In between the ponderous political discussions, the cloak and dagger escapism and the zany works of the "Mr. Adam" school, "Vespers in Vienna" makes a simple but satisfying literary diet. The time is 1946 when the British Eighth Army, along with the Americans and Russians, moved into the confused and stricken Austria of racial as well as economic chaos. The people are chiefly British headquarters staff types who have been given the simple directive to "rehabilitate Austria"; their Russian opposite numbers who see things somewhat differently; the nuns of a convent in which some of the British are billeted and, as protagonist of the thousands of "D.P.s", and key person around whom the plot revolves, a Volksdeutch girl, wanted by the Soviet forces. Marshall attempts no broad canvas; rather he tells the story of comedy and tragedy, of cocktail parties and sudden death, of love and despair, through the few characters who people his pages.

Sincere Soldier

Much of the humor, and the book sparkles with it, is of a type chiefly to be appreciated by those with Service experience who know the bewilderment and frustrations which are almost routine. A great deal of it is linguistic and idiomatic, which could be cheap if it were less well handled; as it is, it rises to some very high spots of fun. The religious and philosophical background, full of the ripe Catholicism in which Marshall specializes, is provided first by the Mother Superior and her Sisters and secondly by a Russian colonel, primarily engaged on a search of the convent for his missing D.P. The chapter-long, three-way discussion between these two and the British colonel—the sincere soldier who is the central character—is almost a minor classic in analysis of today's ideological clashes and how the ordinary man, for all his essential good-will, is caught up by one or another of the contending faiths. Again, in a brief, four-page chapter, Marshall produces a perfect vignette of Russian diplomatic procedure; in one paragraph, almost, he shows why the Soviet officials are not willing to discuss the serious matter at hand, but only the "oat doags" served by the American hosts. To the Russians, such conduct is not only logical, but eminently reasonable.

Queer Tricks

Minor characters and minor episodes are never neglected and all together they build up a living picture of the strange postwar world through which the British colonel attempts to steer a straight and honest course. But Fate, or Saint Walburga of Graz, or something, also had some queer tricks to play upon him—right up to the very end.

From the stoic Sergeant Moonlight to the luscious Senior Subaltern Quail; from desert-moustached Major "Twingo" to scarlet-faced Brigadier Catlock; from the sweetly argumentative Reverend Mother Auxilia to sad-eyed Colonel Pinev, all the people of Marshall's occupied Vienna are human and understandable. Each is trying his best according to the grace which has been accorded and is therefore an imperfect but very likeable person. It is just a little sad-making to say good-bye to them. Which is another reason why "Vespers" is a good novel.

HANS HABE

The European Women

By JOHN H. YOCOM

AFTERMATH—by Hans Habe—*Macmillans*—$3.25.

A YOUNG O.S.S. captain, a middle-aged U. S. Army major and a staff-car driver are primary puppets in a novel-show that really amounts to the exposition of a thesis—that European women are physically, emotionally and socially superior to American. That argument may or may not strike a sympathetic note with ex-servicemen but few women readers on this side of the Atlantic will like it. The Budapest-born author, who wrote the earlier wartime novel "A Thousand Shall Fall," served the U.S. Army in work not unlike that of the O.S.S. hero in this story.

One rainy night in March 1945, near the end of the war, Capt. Peter Oden, who had left Germany when the Nazis came to power and had become a U.S. citizen, looks up an old sweetheart still living in the ruins of Trier, Germany. He finds her. As an old love is rekindled he realizes just how unwifely his rich, frigid, social-working spouse back on Philadelphia's Main Line has been. Meanwhile, his older friend, Major Stroud from Spokane, is running a dreary P.O.W. camp with ideals instead of discipline and finding youth knocking on his old heart in the form of an attractive Polish D.P. Like most other G.I.'s the driver,

THE BOOKSHELF

Thompson, is playing the field in Europe, while still loving his Chicago wife not one whit less. The O.S.S. officer visits the U.S. on leave, confirms all he had thought about his Main Line wife, and returns to his Fraulein—an extreme anti-Nazi, Mr. Habe carefully points out—as a missionary of democracy.

The title carries a double significance: politically it relates to the problem of getting democracy rooted in Germany; socially it deals with that difficult business of the returning servicemen who found that European women had made them feel they counted so much. A U. S. nurse awaiting repatriation at Le Havre bitterly explained: "They take their men so damned seriously over here. When they fall for a man, right away the whole world revolves around him and nothing else matters." That is Habe's belief too but in hammering away at it he spoils a story that has some exciting episodes, tender descriptions and sensitive characterizations — in flashes reminiscent of Remarque in "Arch of Triumph."

For All Scots

By CYRIL NICHOLSON

THE CAMPBELLS ARE COMING—by Glen H. Campbell—*Dodd, Mead—$4.50.*

RECENT historical romances have been many and varied and practically all of them well up on the best-seller lists. Now comes a work which contains not only all the interest and vigorous flavor of historical fiction but is completely factual and a matter of record. This book does not, as the title may suggest, cover only the stirring adventures of the four Campbell clans but encounters in its narrative, practically all others. It is, as a matter of fact, a short yet complete history of Scotland, presented in a thoroughly entertaining manner. The tales told are of the rugged clansmen themselves, of the stirring olden times, of the bloody fields and castles where in more adventurous days they fought matters to a decision.

The writer, Glen H. Campbell, has produced a book which could only have been achieved after a great deal of painstaking and thorough research. He begins his tale with the Colin Campbell of 1472 and concludes with some of the doings of contemporary Campbells in the recent war. Mr. Campbell has avoided any tendency to distort historical accuracy for the sake of added color or dramatic effect and his reader is always conscious of this rejection of the mere legendary or improbable. This studied treatment does not in the slightest detract from the pace or interest of the narrative; on the contrary it enhances the effectiveness of the whole.

The style of writing is reserved, yet more often than not tinged with the quiet humor which is one of the attributes of the author's race. This is a very satisfying contribution to the success of the book as a whole since the sometimes almost overwhelming march of events is never allowed to become flamboyant or outside the bounds of reason and interest. Photographs, of more than passing interest to all Scots both at home and abroad, are effectively employed as illustrations; these will provide nostalgic delight to those who have visited the Highlands and for others will provide a visual background to many of the exciting episodes. Mr. Campbell has made no mean contribution to the study of a highly controversial, but always interesting, period of history. Scots of all persuasions will want to read it and, more than likely, argue about it.

Dr. William Kaye Lamb, President of the Canadian Library Association, who convened the recent meeting of the Council of the Association, in Toronto. Dr. Lamb is librarian of the University of British Columbia and the holder of many scholastic honors.

Nazis Foiled

By F. D. L. SMITH

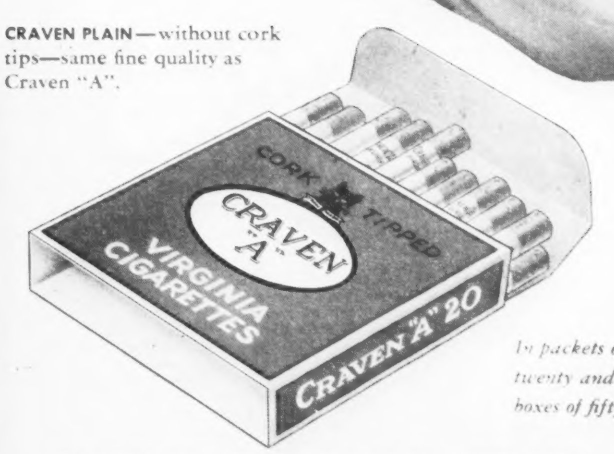
MARK OF THE LEOPARD—By Alden G. Stevens and Patricia Kendall—*Longmans, Green—$3.00.*

HERE is a thrilling narrative of African adventure for lads between the ages of 12 and 90, as someone has said. Part story and part history, it reminds one of Kipling's "Kim" and of the Leather stocking tales by Fenimore Cooper which used to delight the young a generation ago. The hero is a young East African native, "Simba The Lion Boy", already known to Canadian and United States readers through earlier books by Mr. Stevens.

Patricia Kendall, better known to Canadian and other readers throughout the British Empire, came to fame years ago as the author of "Come With Me to India," ever since widely recognized in English speaking countries as the most authoritative and fascinating modern work on British India which has just become two British Dominions. What she wrote of the vast Asiatic sub-continent has been wholly vindicated by the momentous events of the past few months.

Our hero and an old man, during a perilous journey across Central Africa, in the spring of 1939, discover a plot of Nazis to seize the heart of Africa. Together with the English head of the C.I.D. and the Scots Captain of the King's African Rifles, they defeat this sinister conspiracy and save all Central Africa for England and the Allies. The book brings out the loyalty of the native peoples to British rule, and their respect for the British who freed them from slavery to the Germans. The story was completed in 1946 and not until last April did the British reveal before the United Nations that there had been a conspiracy of the Nazis to take Tanganyika! . . .

"Mark of the Leopard" presents the reader with an entrancing panorama of the natural beauty and grandeur of veldt and mountain in East Central Africa and narrates thrilling encounters with big game and particularly with herds of elephants which abound in the interior of the dark continent. This is a book of travel and adventure that eclipses most of the current thrillers.



RECORD REVIEW

Birmingham Orchestra Superlative in Rachmaninoff Third Concerto

By JOHN L. WATSON

I DARESAY most modern composers of serious music are terrified of writing anything too outrageously melodic for fear their melodies will end up in Tin Pan Alley or in a film with a schizophrenic hero and a psychopathic heroine. If Rachmaninoff, for example, had known of the dreadful fate in store for his Second Piano Concerto he would never have dared to write a Third! In fact, it may come as a surprise to lots of "music-lovers" to learn that he did write a Third—and a Fourth as well. The First and Fourth are perhaps deservedly less popular than the other two but I see no reason why the Third should not be in a position to relieve its predecessor of some of the intolerable burden of popularity. I suppose it is less patently tuneful than the C-minor, yet it is remarkably like it in texture and feeling and infinitely more rewarding to the listener. It is tragic in character—the slow movement, especially, is heart-rendingly poignant—but it's a reasonably healthy sort of tragedy. It is, to be sure, an incredibly complex work, bristling with virtuoso passages of monumental difficulty. Nevertheless, it was obviously written by one who considered himself a composer first and a pianist second. The piano is regarded as an integral part of the general orchestral texture, not as a solo instrument fighting a losing battle with a superior opponent.

The new Columbia recording (D187) is by Cyril Smith and the City of Birmingham Orchestra, conducted by George Weldon, and it is superlatively good! If Mr. Petrillo's regulations mean more recordings by British artists of this calibre, then more power to Mr. P.! I found the recording decidedly murky in spots but I suspect that this fault is to be found in some, if not all, of the Canadian pressings and is not inherent in the master disc.

Sir Laurence Olivier's spectacular production of "Henry V" made a formidable impression on most of the people who saw it and so it was inevitable that the record producers should make some attempt to cash in on its popularity. It is nice to be able to report that the collaboration has been highly successful and has resulted in the issue of an album by Victor (M 1128) entitled "Henry V", with spoken passages by Sir Laurence himself and excerpts from the musical score played by the London Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by the composer, William Walton.

Past Master

Walton is a past master of the art of writing for films and in "Henry V" he has excelled himself, inspired no doubt, by the extraordinary quality of the whole production.

There are advantages and disadvantages to listening to movie music out of its context. For one thing, you *listen* to it, whereas in the theatre you only *hear it*. If it is good music it may add to your enjoyment of the film but the visual distractions of plot and action relegate it to second place in your consciousness. It is only when the picture is taken away that the ear is able to concentrate on the music. On the other hand, film music is necessarily written to specification; it must conform to the artificial structure of dialogue and action and in doing so must sacrifice artistic unity. It is "program music" in the very real sense of the term and can only be appreciated, as music, when the listener is familiar with the context. Bearing these limitations in mind it is possible to assign the Walton score a very high place among contemporary works of its kind.

The musical sections of the album include: the Introduction (London in 1600); the Battle of Agincourt; the Madrigal; and the Magnificent setting of the Agincourt Song, as well as background music for the spoken passages.

Sir Laurence's delivery of the great speeches from the play is, of course, superb. His diction is that of the cultivated man-of-action—the satisfying, if romanticized, conception of the mediaeval soldier-gentleman — and not that of the over-cultivated denizen of Drury Lane. An admirable Henry, he is less satisfactory in the roles of Chorus and of Burgundy than were the actors who played those parts in the film. The spoken passages include: the first Chorus speech ("O for a muse of fire"); "Once more unto the breach. . ."; "Now entertain conjecture of a time"; "Upon the King"; "St. Crispian's Day"; Burgundy's speech ("My duty to you both"); and the final Chorus speech.

The album is beautifully decked out with photographs, a résumé of the text and an essay on Shakespeare and the Elizabethan theatre by the American scholar, Dr. J. Duncan Spaeth. I think everyone who saw and enjoyed the film will want to have the records.

String Substitution

Some months ago I reviewed the Benny Goodman-Nadia Reisenberg recording of the Brahms E-flat Sonata for clarinet and piano. Now the other half of Opus 120, the Sonata in F Minor, has been recorded, but this time with the viola "substituting" for the clarinet. Brahms was inspired to write music for the clarinet by his admiration for Richard Muhlfeld, clarinetist of the Meiningen Orchestra, whom Brahms called "absolutely the best wind-instrument player I know". For each of the great clarinet works he wrote two alternative arrangements, for viola and violin. Only in the two sonatas, however, is the string substitution wholly successful and, in both cases, the viola comes off better than its little sister. Although the timbre of the viola is markedly different from that of the clarinet, especially in the extremes of its register, it is technically the perfect substitute for its woodwind counterpart. What we have, in effect, is four different sonatas rather than two sets of "arrangements".

The new recording of the F Minor Sonata (Victor DM 1106) is by William Primrose and William Kapell, two of the best gentlemen in the business. It is an excellent production in every way in spite of a tendency, in the first movement especially, for the piano to become a trifle overpowering, at the expense of its weaker partner. But Mr. Kapell is a pretty overpowering pianist!

It is pleasant to see, following hard on the heels of the fine collection of Bach arias noted in these columns last month, a release of the Cantata No. 4: "Christ Lay in the Bonds of Death", performed by the Victor Choral and Orchestra, directed by Robert Shaw (DM 1096). The Chorale, based on a familiar Lutheran hymn-tune, is often heard in organ and orchestral arrangements and is often used as a "middle movement" in the Fourth Brandenburg Concerto. In this case, the Cantata is performed in its entirety, with harpsichord continuo and chorus and orchestra of eighteenth-century proportions.

This is one of Bach's most poignant and grief-stricken utterances on the death of Christ. It is a poem about the tragedy and horror of Death, tempered by the happiness of faith in Redemption.

Mr. Shaw's expert little group have done distinguished service to the cause of music by producing a succession of brilliant recordings of beautiful but all-too-seldom-heard choral works. Their performance of the Cantata is sincere, if not inspired, and the recording is generally good.

The brief and brilliant career of Mr. Isaac Stern is generally described as "meteoric", which I think is scientifically inaccurate; "skyrocketing" might be a better term. At any rate, he is by far and away the most sensational of the younger generation of violinists. His technique is prodigious and his tone indescribably rich. On the new Columbia set, D186, he plays the violinist's dream, the Concerto No. 2 in D Minor of Wieniawski, accompanied by the New York Philharmonic under Efrem Kurtz. The result is a *tour de force* of violinism of the most wonderful kind. Mr. Stern's fiddling is just about everything it should be—crisp and sparkling, limpid and luscious in turn. The orchestra politely maintains its subordinate position right the way through, as it is intended to do, permitting the soloist to retain the spotlight from beginning to end.

The recording is above-average and contrives to reproduce with admirable fidelity the whole gamut of violin tones, from the silkiest to the most strident.

To go from the sublime to the ridiculous while we're about it, let's just mention briefly "Evelyn and her Magic Violin" (Columbia A 47.) Evelyn—and the M. V.—are veterans of Phil Spitalny's Hour of Charm All-Girl Orchestra, a group of spendid young ladies whose glamor often surpassed their musicianship. Evelyn is a sort of Dinah Shore of the fiddle, achieving her rather startling effects by means of enormously exaggerated tremolo and laboriously contrived swoops and slides.

LONDON LETTER

U.K. Auto Makers Find They Are Shock Troops of Export Drive

By P. O'D.

London.

ONE feature of the export drive in this country which seems to get a good deal less attention than it deserves — certainly from the Government spokesmen who are so energetically cheering it on—is the question of markets. It isn't enough just to send the stuff abroad. The foreign customer must be persuaded to buy it; and unless he is given the sort of thing he wants, when he wants it, and at a price he is willing to pay, he won't buy it. Even if he is willing, his government may say no.

Take motor cars, for instance. The motor manufacturers are being made the shock troops of the export campaign. More and more of their output is being reserved for foreign markets — especially now when the shortage of steel is cutting down production. Manufacturers are said to have on their books over 900,000 orders for new cars in this country, most of them for what are considered essential purposes; but it is estimated that not more than a tenth of this number can be supplied in 1948. All the rest of the cars they make are going abroad.

The importance of selling to foreign countries as much as we possibly can is something that nobody denies, but how much can we sell? How many of these exported motor cars will be bought? In a recent survey Sir Miles Thomas, the President of the Society of Motor Manufacturers, has stated that only one-third of the world market remains open for British cars, and that there is even danger of a complete freeze-up — largely for reasons over which the manufacturer has no control whatever.

Portugal, for instance, used to be a quite good market for British cars. But not long ago Mr. Strachey suspended the importation of sardines from Portugal, and now Portugal has suspended the importation of British cars. You wouldn't think the humble sardine could get in the way of a motor car, but apparently it can. So can butter. We are not buying butter from Denmark, and the Danes are not buying cars from us. Neither are the Norwegians, who have banned all private motoring.

In Holland and Belgium importation is curtailed because of price restrictions. Switzerland in fact is the only hard-currency country in Europe without any restriction on British cars, and the Swiss already have about as many as they can take. Not much chance therefore of building up a market on the Continent — very little in the west and none at all in the east.

Prospects in America, North and South, are rather better, especially for cars of the luxury type. Recently Sir Stafford Cripps attended to give a personal send-off to an expedition organized by the Rolls-Royce Co. of four Rolls and three Bentleys, which are to tour the United States and will probably be seen in Canada too. They are superb things of their kind, and are sure to arouse interest; but, at the best, sales are not likely to be numerous. Fortunately, from the point of view of exchange, even a few Rolls and Bentleys will run to a very handsome sum in dollars. And dollars just now are what we need more than anything else—except coal perhaps.

A Delightful Walk

Some little while ago I took occasion to speak of the effort to have the towing paths along the Thames restored, not for towing — that has practically disappeared — but as a public right-of-way. This is now one of the recommendations in the report of the Special Committee on Footpaths, established by the Ministry of Town and Country Planning.

It is to be hoped that this recommendation will be carried out, as indeed seems likely. It will open up a delightful and continuous walk—allowing for various crossings of the river — of no less than 136 miles, starting on the outskirts of London and extending almost to the Severn. It will also end disputes about rights-of-way along the Thames, which have been going on for nearly 900 years. By now the subject should be pretty well thrashed out.

Other recommendations of the report are for a series of National Paths around the whole coast-line of the country, along the downs and the Marches of Wales, up the Pennines, and indeed wherever there is good walking and lovely scenery to be visited. In the meantime, local authorities are being warned that they must restore and maintain all footway rights in their districts.

Since people are not being allowed to travel abroad, and since they are being refused petrol for their cars, it seems only fair that they should at least be given the chance to visit their own country on foot. Fortunately the English are a race of walkers, who have never forgotten that this is the best way of seeing any country. They do it even when they can ride.

No Fuss

Among the ancient educational institutions of this country it is getting to the point where 500th anniversaries are hardly worth making a fuss about. Not long ago Eton celebrated its 500th, which was really due in 1940, but had to be postponed because of major preoccupations. And Eton is not the oldest public school in England. Winchester was founded in 1387 by William of Wykeham. Some of the Oxford and Cambridge colleges are much older still—by a century or more.

One is reminded of this by the recent celebration of the 600th anniversary at Pembroke College, Cambridge, founded by the widow of Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke — when Chaucer was a little boy!

Even Wye Agricultural College has been celebrating its 500th. If it seems odd that in mediaeval times they should have taken so advanced a view of agricultural training, it must be admitted that they didn't. The college was founded by John Kempe, Archbishop of Canterbury, for the education of priests and also as a school for the local community.

It was only in 1892 that the ancient buildings were handed over for use as an agricultural college, affiliated to the University of London. But they still retain a pleasantly mediaeval air in the charming little Kentish town that shelters at the foot of the North Downs. For the young man who wants to learn to be a scientific farmer there is no better or more attractive place.

A Shocking Story

Stories of English sang-froid are always being told — most of them characteristic enough, but not all of them true. Here, however, is a true one from Lancashire, which is causing a good deal of amusement, and which is not without its significance as a revelation of national character, or at any rate of Lancashire character. They are cool, mighty cool, in the Midlands.

A lorry-driver was driving, late at night, past a cemetery near Manchester when a white, sheeted figure suddenly emerged from among the tombstones. This is a sight calculated to give even the most sceptical a horrid shock. The lorry-driver might well have been pardoned if he had stepped on the gas, and gone roaring down the road with his hair on end. He didn't. He stopped his lorry, and leaned out.

"Hey, mate," he said, "lookin' for a lift?" Not since the days of the Canterville ghost has one been treated with such insulting nonchalance. The proper thing for this one to do was to let out an eldritch skirl and vanish in sulphurous smoke. Instead, it climbed up beside Mr. Thompson, the lorry-driver, and explained that it had set out to spend the night on a tombstone for a bet, but that it was "fair fed up with it" and decided to go home.

Well, Mr. Thompson has given everyone a very hearty laugh—also perhaps a little of something else that is even more salutary. He has reminded us all that this calm, good-natured, matter-of-fact attitude is the right one in which to face any sort of bogie, not excluding the economic and even the Communist kind. I wonder what the Russian is for "lookin' for a lift". Hey, tovarich!

FILM PARADE

Un-American Activities Committee Has Costly Cast, Poor Script

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

THE recent Hollywood hearing of the Committee on Un-American Activities ran true to form. It had an expensive cast, and a perfectly terrible script. The dialogue was noisy, flat and strewn with clichés, the background material was weakly documented, the plot was confused, and the publicity buildup was out of all proportion to the merits of the production.

Just the same the Hollywood investigation is a show that nobody can afford to miss, an official whodunit with Hollywood as the victim. On the face of the Hollywood product, no victim could possibly be more blameless. Although the Communist Party is probably as busy in the film capital as anywhere else, very little trace of its activities manages to emerge on the screen. Criticism of America and the American way of life, usually under the disguise of high-minded social indignation, is the official party line, but there is so little sign of it in any of the Hollywood products that Mrs. Lela Rogers, one of the most vociferous of the anti-soviet witnesses, could find nothing better to cite as an example of un-American activities than "None But the Lonely Heart," a film describing slum life in England.

The Real Danger

Hollywood, enclosed in a shatterproof daydream, which doesn't include slums and social injustice, is safe enough from the Communist Party. It is in far more danger actually from the Committee on Un-American Activities, whose natural tendency would be to reinforce the daydream and heighten the unreality still further. A Hollywood writer doesn't need to be a Communist to recognize that under that kind of pressure any hint of social criticism or even social awareness would be subject to the most vigilant scrutiny. Censorship and mass pressure, never very friendly towards ideas, would triumph in eliminating ideas altogether. Any allusion to current problems or events would be suspect; and eventually the unhappy screen author might be compelled to take all his assignments from the past and settle down to re-working "Forever Amber" forever.

Grievance of any sort is the Communist's chief point of leverage. Hollywood is doubly reinforced at this point, because its clientele goes to the movies to escape rather than to invite any sense of grievance. When the screen for reasons of its own wants to describe the life of poverty and deprivation, it has to employ its handsomest actors (e.g. Gregory Peck in "The Yearling" and Zachary Scott in "The Southerner") and put the whole experiment through such an enhancing process of production that all sense of impoverishment is lost to sight. Even poverty must be photogenic to be acceptable.

Presenting Ideas

Producer and director are up against the same difficulty when they attempt to present ideas, particularly social or political ideas, which must always be stepped up with excitement and violence, often completely irrelevant, if they are to be accepted as entertainment. Any serious or analytical treatment which fails to put entertainment values first involves a risk. If official censorship is added to public indifference, producers can hardly be blamed if they decline to take the risk of presenting ideas at all.

It is easy, for instance, to imagine how a Committee with a taste for witch-hunting would regard such a picture as the current "Crossfire," the first Hollywood film to come out boldly against anti-semitism, and give it a name instead of an oblique reference.

"Crossfire" opens with a brutal murder. The story then retraces the crime, step by step, in flashback. A group of G.I.'s, having met a stranger (Sam Levene) in a public bar, adjourn presently to the stranger's apartment to continue their drinking. Before the party is over the host is murdered and the problem of the District Attorney (Robert Young) is to find the motive for the crime. A good deal of abortive investigation goes on before he recognizes that the solution lies in the sheer lack of any motivation, and that the victim was killed simply because he was a Jew. The only problem then (a comparatively simple one though it involves a good deal of elaborate plot hocus-pocus at the end) is to locate and arrest the most obvious Jew-hater of the group.

An over-zealous Committee could find any number of "Un-Americanisms" in this picture. The murderer (Robert Ryan) is an American and a veteran of World War II. He is the product of a fascist spirit home-grown in America, where his racial sentiments are tolerated, at any rate up to the point where they lead to murder. Obviously (the Committee might argue) someone in the script department had an interest in discrediting the American way of life and giving comfort to critics of the United States.

Yet "Crossfire" is an admirable picture, whose interest lies partly in the conviction behind the acting, partly in the courage and honesty behind the conviction. It is in fact the sort of film that is possible only in a country where men of intelligence and humanity are still left free on occasion to express themselves without fear of either censorship or public opinion.

☆

☆

WORLD OF WOMEN

☆

☆

☆

GALA OCCASION

Pale rose stand-alone faille with the soft lucency of mother-of-pearl, typical of the magnificence of French fabrics this season, in an evening gown by Christian Dior. The swathed bosom . . . moulded line of the torso . . . close-caught skirt with fullness swept to the back in a full train . . . are characteristic of the evening gowns from the collection of the man who is today the world's most provocative designer of clothes.

BERNICE COFFEY, *Editor*

The Dollar Value of Canada's Housewives

By LILLIAN D. MILLAR

EVERYONE recognizes that the work of the homemaker is of supreme social importance but few realize its economic value. The housewife is usually regarded as being "kept" by her husband and as the one who spends what he earns.

In reality, housewives who assume the major responsibility for household tasks make an important contribution to their families' real income, and homemaking is perhaps the nation's major enterprise. A larger number of persons are engaged in the full-time job of homemaking than in any other occupation and the total economic contribution of homemakers exceeds that of the workers in any other single industry.

According to a recent Dominion Bureau of Statistics report there are 7,734,000 actively engaged persons in Canada. About 4,912,000 of these are in Canada's civilian labor force (all persons gainfully occupied and those temporarily unemployed and looking for work) and 2,822,000 are full-time homemakers. From these figures it will be seen that for every 100 persons in the civilian labor force there are 57 full-time homemakers; that housewives comprise more than 36 per cent of all those actively engaged. The number of homemakers is more than double the number employed in either agriculture or in manufacturing, Canada's two leading industries.

Not In Cash

Of course the contribution of any group of workers cannot be measured alone by its relative numbers. The character of the work and its value must also be considered. In computing the national income the contribution of paid workers is measured by the dollars received in wages or from the sale of products. Because the return for the work of homemakers is not received in cash and because there is no other simple way to determine it, the economic value of their work is omitted from estimates of national income. Nevertheless the work of the housewife has an important bearing on the real income and on the standard of living not only of the family but of the nation.

In the past, scattered estimates have been made of the economic contribution of full-time homemakers. Most of these estimates have been based on what it would cost to pay outside help to do the work of the housewife. Dr. Margaret G. Reid, head of the Family Economics Division of the Bureau of Human Nutrition and Home Economics, Washington, recently estimated that in 1945 the value of the work of the homemakers of the United States was approximately $34 billions or about $22 for every $100 of the national income. If we estimate the contribution of Canadian housewives at this same rate, we find that the value of their work last year was more than $2 billions or about $720 ($60 a month) for every housewife in Canada.

An editor of the Washington *Daily News* in 1946 felt that four full-time workers—a governess, a cook, a maid and a gardener—and two part-time workers were needed to replace a single homemaker. On this basis, her annual contribution was estimated to be $9,062.

Three Children

It is apparent that Dr. Reid's estimate is much too low today. The $60 a month (the Canadian equivalent of her estimate of the contribution of the average housewife) would allow only, say, $20 a month for cost of board and room and $40 for wages of substitute help. The estimate of the Washington editor is not realistic, at least as regards Canadian families. Gardening is not a major part of the duties of the average Canadian housewife and therefore the services of a gardener would not be needed to replace hers. Moreover it is not likely that a governess, a full-time maid and a cook would be required to keep the average home running.

In the average Canadian family there are three children. To carry on the bare essential duties of even a moderately efficient homemaker, first a good general domestic would be required. At present-day wage rates her services would cost from $60 to $100 a month, plus cost of her board and room, which would be at least $20 a month. Then this paid worker would undoubtedly expect part-time help with children, for she would not undertake to be on call twenty-four hours of the day, seven days of the week. She would likely demand also that laundry be sent out and that a cleaning woman be engaged to do the heavy work.

If we place the cost of part-time help for children at the nominal rate of $10 a month, laundry bills at $10 a month and the wages of the cleaning woman at $20 a month, it would appear that from $120 to $160 a month ($1,440 to $1,920 a year) is the minimum cost of obtaining domestic help to take over the ordinary everyday duties of the average housewife. This estimate is based on the cost of substitute help for only such services as buying, preparation of meals, general cleaning, and caring for the physical needs of children. It does not take into account those tasks which usually paid domestic help will not undertake, such as child training, nursing, sewing and mending, repairing, preserving and processing, entertaining, and budgeting.

On this basis, in 1946 the total economic contribution of Canada's housewives was between $4 billions to $5.4 billions, or from $44 to $59 for every $100 of the national income.

According to the last census returns the average earnings of all female

wage earners were only $490. Female workers employed with electric, gas and water companies had highest average earnings at $892 in the year. Average earnings of women employed in public services were $784; with transportation and communications concerns $755; in finance and insurance $751; in professional services $659; in retail and wholesale trade $555 and in manufacturing industries $532. It would appear that the services at home of most full-time housewives are worth more than the amount they could earn outside the home; that as a rule the families with full-time homemakers have more comforts, more contentment and a higher standard of living generally.

Of course no general rule applies to all families. Highly paid business and professional women can well afford to pay the full costs of reasonably good substitutes in the home, and the money income and the standard of living of their families may be greater because they are gainfully occupied. Then, many a family in lower income groups cannot afford the services of a full-time homemaker. The housewife cannot make bricks without straw, she needs money to buy the essential materials with which she works. Therefore when available cash is inadequate she is impelled to seek work outside the home in order to supplement the money income of the family. The percentage of gainfully occupied housewives usually drops as income rises. In 1939, in large cities of the United States, 14 per cent of wives with young children whose husbands earned $1,000 or less were in the labor force. But only 3 per cent of those whose husbands earned $2,000 or more were working outside the home.

Every family needs to be able to appraise the value of the wife's services at home. This helps in making a decision as to whether the amount she could earn outside the home would buy more comforts and a higher standard of living. As a rule when a homemaker takes a job, instead of being relieved of all her household duties, she assumes the dual role of wage earner and homemaker. But her extra earnings are not all clear gain.

When a woman is absent from home all day there is an increased cost of purchased goods and services. The family must buy more prepared foods. They send out laundry and cleaning. Clothes and household goods and equipment do not wear so long because the housewife has not time to give to them the care needed to keep them in good condition. Many services and comforts previously enjoyed have to be dispensed with. The added strain on the wife also must be taken into account, for, while the other members of the family may curtail their leisure to assume additional tasks, the heaviest burden usually falls upon the wife. Gainfully employed homemakers as a group are among the most overworked people in our society.

Last year the value of the services of the civilian labor force was about $7.4 billions, or an average of approximately $1,500 per person. According to the above estimate, the value of the work of the average housewife is from $1,440 to $1,920. It would appear that housewives who are conscientiously filling their role as homemakers are contributing their fair share to the national economy and that they have had a major part in building a living standard which is one of the highest in the world.

A Jewel Box For the Princess

By HELEN SANDERS

Like many another Canadian group sending gifts to the most popular bride-elect in the Empire and Commonwealth, the Brantford Local Council of Women, representative of 3,000 members of 32 organizations in this Ontario community, has remembered the plight of the fellow-citizens of H. R. H. Princess Elizabeth, and across the ocean, accordingly, will go a substantial shipment of food.

But also remembering that a young and radiant girl in love must cherish pretty and gay presents marking the happiest occasion of her life, they have chosen a personal gift to make her forget, perhaps for an hour, that she is living in a land of austerity.

It is a fragile and luxurious example of shellcraft—a decorated ivory velvet jewel case. One of Brantford's leading artists, Miss Anne Kellett, was commissioned to execute it. Decorated with shells so cunningly arranged, so delicately colored, that the final effect is that of an ivory-and-gold confection, the central feature of which is a full-blown English rose, wreathed in symbolic orange blossoms set against a background of pastel blue. The dominant colors are emphasized by whispered notes of the same hues.

Ivory And Gold

The jewel case is but one of many that have come from this artist's clever fingers. For seven years she has been creating shellcraft—pictures, boxes, jewellery, and she stands first amongst Canadians in the true (as distinct from the rococo) art. Evidence of this is clear. She has had four outstanding exhibits in the Art Museum of the Williams Memorial Building at London, Ontario, exhibits at the Guild of All Arts, The Grange, and the Canadian National Exhibition, all of these being interested in fostering outstanding Canadian crafts. Finally, a practical illustration of her success is in the fact that her wares are handled by one of Toronto's most exclusive shops and it sells well in competition with rare *objets d'art* from all parts of the world. Her individual artistry has transcended that of amateur and her distinctive style is as different from the assembly-line products as that of the modiste from the novice fixer.

It is interesting to note that this Brantfordite is adding lustre to a name highly esteemed for many years in Canadian art circles. Her sister, the late Miss Edith Kellett, was famous as a painter of exquisite miniatures, the first Canadian woman to have achieved the distinction of having her miniatures hung in the Royal Academy in London and who also won acclaim from the Paris Salon and other celebrated European galleries.

Miss Anne is just as surely making her contribution to what she is certain will one day become a distinctive Canadian craft—that of using shells as a medium as expressive as either palette or stone. She is not, of course, the first Canadian to have become interested in shellcraft, but she holds undisputed claim to be the first woman in this Dominion to have raised her skill to the level of art—to use her own words "not one of the fine arts, but an art for all that."

MUSIC

A New Divertimento

By JOHN H. YOCOM

WHEN the Toronto Symphony Orchestra opened its subscription concert season with an all-orchestral program last week, no guest artist appeared on the stage but there was one in Massey Hall's dress circle. Bubbling with high spirits, Sir Ernest MacMillan strode out before his players and audience and got the evening under way with the Beethoven overture, "Consecration of This House," a little-known, solidly-constructed piece not as much like Beethoven as like Handel. The orchestra took his cued directions with alacrity and responsiveness and gave Sir Ernest good reason to continue his high spirits to the end of the program.

The evening's climax came in the Canadian première of a composition by the guest artist in the dress circle — "Divertimento for Flute and Strings" by Canada's 34-year-old Jonn Weinzweig.

Completed in 1946, "Divertimento" was first performed in Prague last July on an all-Canadian program of the International Youth Festival. It had been broadcast twice by the C.B.C. and once from Melbourne with Bernard Heinze conducting. John Weinzweig had written it to take either many instrumentalists or a few, so that, regardless of the performing group's size, the result would remain unglossed.

In essence, it presents the "evolution of certain purely musical ideas," expressed through three movements in which flute and string themes move freely. The first movement establishes a single theme developed contrapuntally with a long, slow moving flute line. The slow movement, introduced by sustained notes, switches from straight counterpoint to a statement with harmonies by muted strings; then comes a flute-string dialogue and a long melodic flute line. After a short introduction the last movement strikes up a sprightly scherzo of new themes.

Weinzweig had avoided any giant-sized musical idea but what had been intended was elegantly achieved. The themes were considerably abstract, with not a thematic platitude in the lot, yet clean-cut, easy-to-take and expressed within orthodox form — in effect, like 16th century Palestrina with the 1947 New Look. Weinzweig had put new wine in old bottles and had given the audience a sparkling treat. The music was airy and smooth-flowing. Contrasts might have been more striking but those that appeared did have taste and interest. But "Divertimento" seemed too intense at moments while not intense enough as a whole. Flautist Gordon Day's performance was impressively technical but he also gave full value to the melodic patterns against a background of crisp enunciation by the strings.

Missed the Rehearsal

Tall, dark, affable John Weinzweig is now considered by many as Canada's leading young composer and his international reputation is steadily growing. Diligent Weinzweig has already written a symphony, three string quartets, choral and organ works, tucking in a few scores for the C.B.C. and the National Film Board. At last week's intermission before the "Divertimento" he told us that he had not heard the T.S.O. play it in rehearsal. "However," he went on confidently, "my spies have told me that everything went off O.K."

The balance of the program—Beethoven's Symphony No. 7 and Elgar's Variations on an Original Theme ("Enigma") — excellently showed T.S.O.'s impressive range of capacities. Only in the first movement of the symphony was there a noticeable lack of the necessary *vivace*. Too bad a little of that whirling dance tune spirit so well handled in the last movement hadn't been injected here. Elgar's most important orchestral work was rendered with melodic and rhythmic charm. Especially pleasing was the way gentle phrases and counter-melodies were interwoven.

Seven concerts of Chamber Music have been announced by the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto for the popular "Wednesday Five o'clocks" during the 1947-48 season. This is the only series of its kind of Chamber Music programs given regularly throughout the season and this year many unfamiliar works have been chosen for the several concerts, commencing on November 26.

On Monday evening, Nov. 10, the famed Toronto pianist Lubka Kolessa appears in the first program of the Forest Hill Village Community Centre's Concert Series in Bessborough Hall. Madame Kolessa, now on the staff of the Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto, has played in all the capitals of Europe and has toured South America. Among the compositions she will perform is one by Dr. Arnold Walter, director of the Conservatory's Senior School.

When the brilliant Russian violinist, Tossy Spivakovsky, played at the Women's Musical Club last year, Toronto violinists turned out with their opera glasses. Spivakovsky plays a return engagment at the club's open concert on Monday, Nov. 17, 8.45 p.m. in Eaton Auditorium.

Concert-Hall Mouth-Organ

In the hands of John Sebastian, "harmonica virtuoso," who gave a concert in the Eaton Auditorium Musical Arts series last week, a harmonica appears to be as truly a musical instrument as the flute, oboe and even the violin. It was, in fact, at times rather astonishingly suggestive of each of these, though there were evident limitations which Mr. Sebastian frankly admitted but which, in turn, seemed to be counter-balanced, at least in part, by the harmonica's own special qualities.

Much of the music he played had been adapted by Sebastian himself for the harmonica, such as Enesco's Rumanian Rhapsody No. 1 and Debussy's "Afternoon of a Faun," the latter from a transcription by Heifetz. But Sebastian told the audience that several composers have promised to do pieces especially for the harmonica. Villa-Lobos has already made a transcription of his "The Black Swan" for Sebastian, and the latter played this together with three pieces of his own composition, an Inca Dance, Moroccan Serenade and Sailor's Hornpipe Gigue.—P.M.R.

NEWCOMERS

These Busy Inventors

By JEAN LOVE

NEW products, new gadgets, new home appliances arrive on the market almost daily as invention and industry hurry to compensate for progress lost in war years. Things that make for more comfortable living, time and work-saving contraptions, fascinating new food products and novel toys—all of these, are spinning down the production lines. And they are beginning to appear in the stores for all of us to enjoy.

It's now possible to be gently roused at dawn by a consoling melody like "watching the moon come to the Mardi Gras" or by the vigorous voice of the radio's announcer . . . . Secret is the *electric alarm clock* just arrived in the stores which plugs into the bedside radio. You set the alarm at the wanted hour. When it's time to get up, the clock tunes in your radio. The same clock can be plugged into a bedside lamp. When the appointed hour looms, the lamp will flash continuously for three minutes. If you're not awake by then, a buzzer takes up the warning . . . . Tailored to the needs of individual sleepers, these electric alarm clocks cost around $15.

Fortune-telling is a popular pastime, even among sceptics. And if you've a party in mind where you want something new and different in food, you might like to give *"fortune-telling cakes"* a try. These are small three-cornered individual cakes made of rice flour. Inside each one is a fortune. They're something like the light cakes served in Chinese restaurants. Being so light, they go well with rich desserts. Available in our stores, fortune teller cakes come about 16 to a tin costing around 55 cents.

Speaking of party foods, there's a cocktail biscuit about called a *chee-wee.* It's made from corn meal flavored with cheese and en masse, chee-wees look like little worms. But they look that way even before you've killed a couple of old-fashioneds, so don't pass them up and feel your hostess miscalculated on the gin. Packed in Louisiana in sealed tins, chee-wees cost about 65 cents for six ounces.

Writers' Brush

Nipping into a little stationery shop for a paper the other night, I ran into the proprietor's wife amusing some customers with a new-fangled writing apparatus. They call it a Flo-master *fountain brush.* It works on the same principle as a fountain pen, is a big stubby tube equipped with coarse felt nib. The fountain brush writes in different colored inks which dry instantly . . . . Just the instrument for sketching, marking price tags, making tickets or signs, labelling or doodling of any sort. The brush writes on paper, wood, fabric, cellophane — any substance. Marks are indelible. In a small kit complete with three felt nibs, ink dropper and ink, the fountain brush sells for about $4.50.

For whipping up homemade ice cream every bit as mellow as the old-fashioned kind turned out of the wooden keg after hours of exhausting effort—there's a *rapid freezing unit,* small and attractive enough to grace the kitchen shelf. All that's necessary is to chuck a few ice cubes or some cracked ice into the cylinder, stir up some ice cream mix and turn a little roller for 90 seconds. Out comes most delicious ice cream and frozen desserts . . . . The youngsters get a kick out of operating the rapid freezer, in fact it adds to the fun of children's parties. Something different for a bride too. The freezers can now be had in Canada for around $20.

Flashlights can be indispensable in the dark. But did you ever notice how long it takes to put your hands on one when you're immersed in complete darkness? Somebody else let out some rather warm squeals just like you, but *did* something about it . . . . So now we have the *luminous flashlight.* It's like the standard model except for the case which is made of creamy plastic that "lights up" in the dark to lead you to it. A handy item for the baby's room, the car, the cottage. They cost around $3, can be bought here, but are still in short supply.

Another life-saver in the flashlight field, is the tiny auto *trouble light* with enough wire to reach right round the car. It plugs into the cigarette lighter on the dashboard and tucks away into a spectacle case for easy packing in the glove compartment.

Custom-Made Balloons

For the youngsters, there's a plastic tube of Balloon-o being sold, from which they can make their own balloons. You squeeze out a little ball of the plastic paste and blow it up to full size by means of a straw. A pinch seals the balloon at the size wanted. From one 30 cent tube can come 15 to 30 balloons depending on size . . . . The colors? Red, orange, blue and transparent. The transparent is most popular because the kids like to paint pictures and print funny expressions on the balloons with their school paints. Balloon dolls, similar to gum drop dolls can be fashioned with the plastic by sticking wee balloon eyes to larger balloon heads and bodies.

CUISINE

From The Hunter's Bag

By PHYLLIS AXFORD

ON star-spangled November nights, when the ground is white-sugared with early winter frost, Canadian appetites are sharpened for the rich, full-bodied flavor of forest game. But to cook fleet-footed game to please the educated palate is an art, demanding skill from the cook, and care from the hunter.

In case you think that cooking big game is a problem that went out of date with pioneer days, you might like to know that the Fish and Wildlife Service of the United States estimates that hunters bring to the tables of this continent about a quarter of a billion pounds of game meat each season. We cook fifty-nine to sixty million pounds of deer alone, each fall, nine million pounds of elk, and over a million and a half pounds of wild moose and other big forest game animals. Yes, the hunters in autumn forests make a vital contribution to our food supply.

This year, when ducks are scarce and the bag limits low, the whine of 30-30 bullets will be heard resounding and re-echoing from the rocks and deer-runs of the bare-branched woods, and through the gold-and-carmine sumach groves where deer lift their long throats to nibble. The hunters will go out for deer in place of birds this fall.

No big game animal should be thrown against the front fender of a car, to be exposed to engine heat and road dust all the way home. Instead, it should be field drawn, as soon as it is shot, if the day is warm. Or better still, it should be cleaned at the cabin or hunting lodge, where time and tools permit of a more expert job. Indians have taught us that the liver, heart, head, and sweetbreads or pancreas should all be saved. They make delicious, delicate game dishes.

Hanging

All furred game must hang to be good, and the bigger the animal, the more important is the rule. For this reason, the carcass should be cleaned, split wide open to disperse the body heat quickly, then hung by the hind legs away from sun and from artificial heat. It should be wrapped in cheesecloth to foil the flies.

After the hunter brings the bag to the city, the carcass should be allowed to hang in a cold storeroom for forty-eight hours to six weeks, depending on the strength of the gamey flavor desired. Or it should be placed in cold storage or be quick-frozen to keep the flavor from becoming gamey, if this is preferred. If the game is fast frozen, it should be allowed to come back to room temperature before it is cooked.

Fresh venison liver is considered the choicest delicacy in all game cookery, by true gourmets. This is because Canadian deer select tender, green shoots of herbs and juicy morsels of bark for their diet, making the liver mouth-watering with forest flavor. Venison liver needs no recipes. It should be cooked with hickory-smoked bacon, or fresh butter, like calves' liver, and enjoyed to the full. If the game flavor does not appeal to you or to your guests, plunge the liver into boiling water for just one minute before frying it in slices. This helps to remove the wild game taste, keeping the liver succulent and delicious.

From all the Canadian big game the cuts of meat proper are practically identical with those of beef except that the game cuts have less fat. In game, the upper parts of the hind legs of the animals have been used strenuously, so these cuts, on the whole, are unsuitable for broiling. In a young animal, however, some select steaks or chops may be found very tender, broiled, grilled, or fried.

The guides of Muskoka and Haliburton highlands have a special way of cooking venison steak that is utterly delicious. Cut sirloin or rump steaks from a young doe or buck, slicing the steaks a little more than half an inch thick, and trimming them tidily. Heat a frying-pan blue-hot, over a wood fire or a camp-fire. Throw in half a teaspoon of salt, then place in the steaks. Turn them quickly to seal in the juices, then sprinkle them with salt and pepper. Turn them again. The entire time of pan-broiling should not exceed two minutes. Serve at once. This method makes the venison steaks more tender than frying with butter.

Venison Steak

For thicker venison steaks, broil the venison about two or three minutes longer than you would beefsteak of the same thickness, using a broiler or frying-pan over hot coals, and making sure you soak or marinate the steaks for an hour or two before cooking, in a fine French dressing, letting some of the dressing cling to the raw steak before broiling begins. Spread with drawn butter mixed with wild grape jelly.

The game haunch is probably the most popular game course in Canada. Usually the game haunch needs tenderizing before roasting, and this process is called "marinating". There are many recipes for marinades, depending on the game and the method to be used in cooking, most of the marinades including vinegar, red wine, celery and onions. Small cuts should be marinated at least twenty-four hours, and large cuts, saddle or haunch, thirty-six. Then the roasts are placed in a very hot oven, about five hundred degrees, for fifteen minutes, then in a moderate oven, about three hundred and seventy-five degrees, until done. Marinated game meats should be roasted from eighteen to twenty-five minutes per pound, depending on their size and thickness.

All game meat should be larded thoroughly. For saddle or rack, draw sticks of fat pork through the upper part of the meat by using a larding needle. Arrange the lardoons in rows, and for thick, juicy roasts, lard through the centre as well. All marinades consist of liquids, and these turn to steam when roasting, drying out the meat, unless it has been well larded in advance.

To roast a Haunch of Venison Iroquois, according to the famous recipe from the Inn of the Black Loon in Lewisham, hang a haunch of venison ten days in a cool, dry place. Examine the haunch daily, especially after the third day, and if the meat around the bone is becoming tainted, cut into it deeply with a sharp knife, and wipe the tainted part with a cloth wrung out in warm milk and warm water. Wipe the venison dry with a clean cheesecloth, and cover it thickly with ground black pepper and ground ginger. Wipe off the ginger and pepper before cooking the game.

Wine and Bouquet

When you are ready to cook the venison, remove the knuckle bone and rub the haunch all over with melted butter. Wrap the haunch in a big piece of buttered brown butcher paper, lapping the ends well. Make a stiff paste of flour and cold water and cover the wrapped haunch. Over the paste, place a second sheet of buttered brown butcher paper, large enough to wrap the whole haunch, and tie up the parcel securely. Place the wrapped haunch in a large, greased roasting pan.

Pour over the haunch two cups of dry Canadian sherry, and add a *bouquet garni*. For the bouquet, tie up together a good big piece of parsley and parsley root, three or four clean, bushy celery tops, two or three big bay leaves, a sprig of fennel, a sprig of thyme, and a piece of celery root. Set into the roasting pan three medium, peeled onions, each stuck with whole cloves like a pincushion; a clove of garlic; three or four crushed juniper berries; a tablespoonful of salt; twenty to twenty-five crushed peppercorns or a teaspoonful of pepper; and three tablespoonfuls of freshly ground horseradish.

Roast the venison about three and a half hours in a moderate oven, about three hundred and fifty degrees, if the meat is from a three-year or younger deer. Roast about four hours, if older. Baste with the pan gravy every fifteen minutes. Half an hour before serving, remove the papers and the crust. Drain the pan gravy into a clean saucepan, and return the haunch to the roasting pan. Until the roast is brown, baste it frequently with melted butter. Serve the strained pan gravy, and a side dish of red currant jelly, separately.

In nineteenth century Niagara-on-the-Lake a famous British beauty, married to a Grenadier Guard, had dedicated to her a recipe for venison pancakes, that may well be used by Canadian cooks of the twentieth century. Dating from the time of the Fenian Raids, here is the Canadian recipe for Venison Pancakes Chasseur. Sift a cup and a half of white bread flour. Then sift the flour a second time, adding a teaspoonful of brown sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of baking soda, half a teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of cayenne, a pinch of powdered juniper berries.

Mix in three-quarters of a cup of sour cream, half a cup of Rhine wine, and three tablespoonfuls of good brandy. Beat in two whole eggs, one at a time. Add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and beat. Add to the beaten batter, one cup of cooked, chopped bison or venison, one teaspoonful of grated horseradish, and a dash of powdered thyme. Blend well, and fry on a hot, greased griddle. Spread each pancake with a tablespoonful of ground game meat, mixed equally with quince jelly. Roll up, stick with toothpicks, brush with soft butter, and brown the pancakes quickly in a broiler till shiny.

Sauce Chasseur

One of the prime requisites for serving game the memorable way, is to know one or two suitable classic game sauces. To go with any broiled game, dark game meat, or left-over roast game, serve Hunter's Sauce, or *Sauce Chasseur*. Armed with this one sauce, you can work miracles with game.

To make *Sauce Chasseur*, gently fry in butter two tablespoonfuls of sliced mushrooms and a teaspoonful of grated onion. When tender, add half a cup of dry, white wine and reduce by half volume by cooking. Stir in a tablespoonful of tomato puré and a cup of brown sauce. If you have no brown sauce, substitute consommé and extra tomato purée for flavor. Boil the sauce twice, remove it from the fire, and beat into it a tablespoonful of butter and a teaspoonful of freshly chopped parsley. Add a squeeze of lemon. Serve this on and around the game. This sauce is not served in a sauceboat, but with the meat itself.

Hunting is one of Canada's historic pastimes. To many Canadians, going shooting at the first, fine snowfall, feeling the spring of the fallen leaves cushioning every footfall, drinking deep the clean, cold November air,—is the most exhilarating, the most free experience possible in our over-civilized life. Game from the forest, bagged with pride, deserves to be dealt with respectfully in the kitchen. Served well, forest game becomes a conversation piece, a tribute to the hunter, a gift to the gourmet.

OTHER PAGE

A Letter to the Court

By HORACE BROWN

(This is fifth of a series of five articles by Horace Brown, entitled "Gentlemen of the Jury," and dealing with his experiences as a member of the jury panel at the Spring Assizes of the Supreme Court of Ontario, held at Whitby in 1944.)

THIS is a sincere tribute to a man who represents something intangible upon which you can paradoxically place the label of "Justice." On another occasion, in his arbitration of the steel strike of 1946, he made a nice mess of things, and I said so at the time; but this, perhaps, will emphasize the sincerity of my present tribute.

After almost three years I can close my eyes and see the dingy, old-fashioned courtroom at Whitby, and the daily entry for five weeks through that mysterious door back of the Bench of the black-robed figure with the finely-silvered, cleanly-moustached, handsome head. The head would bow in friendly dignity to the courtroom, and then all of us who had risen in tribute to what the man represented would seat ourselves and the day's work of the court would begin.

Sometimes, too, voices stay in the memory, and I can still hear the voice of this man, although I have not met him from that day to this, as it clipped out each word so clearly, gently, and smilingly, and the inimitable way in which he said "jury", as though it were "jew-ray" and lengthened. I can see as clearly as a motion-picture the white, sensitive hands, and the gentle smile and the clean, fresh appearance of this man.

He was Mr. Justice W. D. Roach, who still adorns the bench of the Supreme Court of Ontario.

My years as a newspaper reporter had inclined me to class judges in three categories: (a) so young as to feel the need of constantly impressing everyone in Court, including the unfortunates to come before them; (b) so middle-aged as to worry about the wife's bank-balancing and the date for golf to the exclusion of being concerned with this business of "beyond all reasonable doubt"; (c) so old and hard of hearing that, in order to conceal both faults, there must be the constant fireworks of bad temper and worse wit. To find in Mr. Justice Roach a gentleman in the finest sense of the word, prepared to lean over backwards to give the wretch at the bar every opportunity that the Law afforded for Justice, never raising his voice in anger or impatience or making alleged witticisms at the expense of the helpless accused, to find in this man all these things, so unexpectedly and thrillingly, was like attending the rebirth of a belief in Democracy.

AS DAY followed day, it became quite obvious to the sixty-five men of the jury panel that the judge and the panel were making a splendid team. There was something pervading the air of that courtroom that attendants assured us had never been there before, a sense of keenness and alertness on the part of all concerned, a desire to please "the judge" that amounted almost to a fetish. I remember a case where a jury of which I was not a member brought in a verdict in a motor manslaughter case of "guilty". It was a very hard verdict for the jury to have reached, and many assizes have been marred by an acquittal under like circumstances, but the jury, wondering what "the judge would like us to do", as members afterwards told me, when they flattered me by asking anxiously whether I thought they had brought in the right verdict, did its duty.

In every other case, Mr. Justice Roach had thanked the jury for its verdict, but the hour was late and, for some reason, he made no comment. The members of the jury were terribly disturbed. The next morning, Justice Roach picked me up on our mutual ways to the courthouse, and I mentioned to him the jury's feeling in the matter. Court had barely opened that morning, when "the judge" said he wanted to compliment the jury in the motor manslaughter case for its verdict. You never saw twelve dejected men brighten into "twelve good men and true" so quickly!

The clarity with which Mr. Justice Roach explained the Law to us never left us in doubt. Not one jury came back for further instruction in that assizes, and even defense lawyers were prepared to admit that every verdict reached was just. We were the "judges of the facts"; there was never any doubt as to who was "judge of the law". Many judges, excellent men who probably have had nary an improper thought in their lives, are inclined to give juries sloppy summings-up that lead to new trials and disagreements of juries. I commend to them the need for absolute clarity.

While we knew that in the jury-room we were supreme, the face and voice of Justice Roach followed us into our deliberations. More important still, his wisdom was present with us, giving us the courage and the means to try a man for his life.

One night I sat down at my typewriter and wrote out an "address to the court". The next day I showed it to my colleagues on the jury panel. They agreed unanimously that it should be presented to "the judge", and each of the panel signed it. I told Sheriff Bascomb (a man of over eighty who is worth a story in himself) about the letter, and he told me to hand it to him. The letter read as follows:

"To His Lordship, Mr. Justice W. D. Roach, at the Spring 1944 Assizes of the Supreme Court of Ontario, held at Whitby, Ontario, all members of the Petit Jury Panel make the following address:

"My Lord—we, the jurors of the Petit Jury, would like to express to Your Lordship our appreciation for your very great kindness and consideration throughout the Assizes for the comfort and the convenience of the jurors, and to further express to Your Lordship our gratitude for having given each and every one of us a new and renewed concept of and respect for the Law. It is our opinion that Your Lordship's impartiality, patience, and unfailing adherence to the letter and the spirit of the Law have made each one of us glad and privileged to have served as Jurors before this Court.

"To which sentiments we have set our names—"

And then followed the signatures.

THERE was silence in the courtroom as Sheriff Bascomb's deep voice finished reading. Mr. Justice Roach sat as though graven to stone. Only his hands betrayed him; I saw they were clasped and even whiter than usual. For a moment, I thought we had possibly done something irrevocably wrong.

Then he turned to us in the jury-box, and his fine face was lighted by the smile that had warmed us through the weeks, while his quiet voice shook just a little. He told us how much our letter meant to him, of how it was the first time in all his career on the Bench that any juryman, let alone an entire jury panel, had ever said one word to him for or against his work.

Our Petit Jury panel will tell you that judges are only human after all.

World Pre-War Plenty Was Only Illusion

By JOHN L. MARSTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

Austerity living to make good war's damage to the productive power of a large part of the world must be the present generation's sacrifice, says Mr. Marston. But today's lack of consumer goods is not only due to need for capital re-investment. Figures indicate that production in general is up to pre-war levels but scarcity is caused by greater public buying power. Actually, pre-war plenty was an illusion; the world has never produced enough to satisfy everyone's needs at the same time.

A greater production effort is necessary throughout the world if both capital re-equipment and consumer needs are to be supplied and a satisfactory standard of living maintained.

London.

SLOGANS and phrases are made to fit the changing times. Before the war the people were exhorted to eat and drink more of anything worth marketing for human consumption, and to raise their standard of life by installing this and that piece of modern equipment in their homes. During the war they were exhorted to save, leaving the satisfaction of their wants until productive resources were free for full-time civilian use.

But in the post-war period there are two schools of thought. The "austerity" school urges continuance of wartime living while abnormality persists. The "back-to-normal" school argues that austerity is a check in itself and that we shall never get to higher living standards until we open out and live.

It is not for the economist to make a final ruling on such matters, but he can indicate certain economic principles which policy-makers must take into account. He can say, for instance, that it is no use developing an elaborate Marshall Plan for Europe if that plan can only be effective in conditions which do not exist—where the necessary goods can be made available for Europe in sufficient quantities only if Americans consume less, which they have in the main shown little inclination to do voluntarily.

Or, again, that it is unwise—at any rate, not wise for long—to fill the shops with consumer-goods while industrial equipment deteriorates for lack of capital investment, which appears to be happening in Belgium.

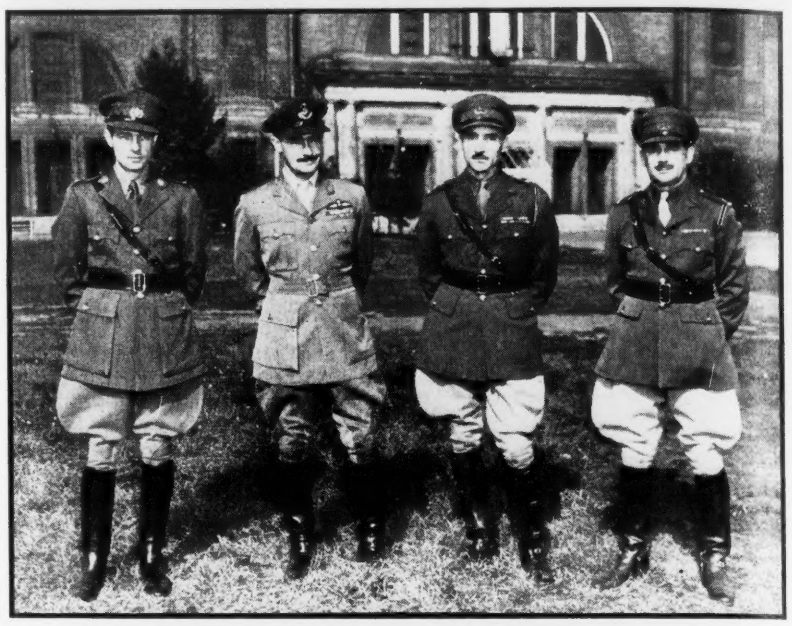
The war dealt some terrible blows to the productive power of a large area of the world, and austerity to make good its ravages is part of the present generation's sacrifice. But it is certainly not true that the lack of consumer-goods of which so many peoples complain is due only to the need to divert energies to capital reconstruction, deferring consumption until later.

While figures on the matter are incomplete, it can be safely said that world production is in general well up to pre-war levels. If goods now seem scarce—and undoubtedly they are scarce, by any reasonable standard—it is not because there is so much less but because more people are able to buy what is available. It is not so much the deprivation of war as the increase in purchasing-power—world inflation—which in so many countries makes the contrast between the well-filled shops of pre-war times and the half-empty shelves to which the postwar public is accustomed.

Before the war there was a buyers' market, and the emphasis was on selling. Now there is a sellers' market, and the emphasis is on production. The scarcities which the sellers' market underlines are real, but the plenty which seemed to be flowing in the buyers' market was an illusion. There was always scarcity, and in the foreseeable future there always will be. It is therefore right that emphasis should be put on production.

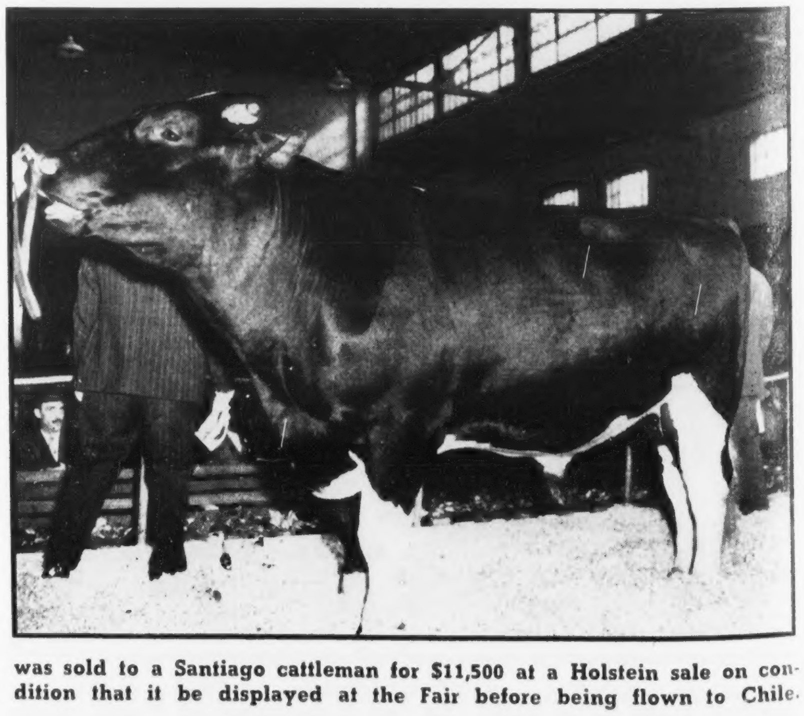
(Continued on next page)

New Trophies, New Refrigeration at Biggest Winter Fair to Date



This year's ambitious Royal Winter Fair (November 18-26) will once more see a Canadian Army team competing in the horse show. Last year there was no such team because of lack of mounts. Team members are (top picture, left to right) 2/Lt. W. R. Ballard (Queen's York Rangers, 1st

American), S/L Douglas J. Cleland (R.C.A.F.)—team captain, Lt.-Col. H. A. Phillips, O.B.E. (Royal Canadian Dragoons), seen jumping above, and Major J. H. Larocque (Dragoons). Glenafton Rag Apple Alert (below)



was sold to a Santiago cattleman for $11,500 at a Holstein sale on condition that it be displayed at the Fair before being flown to Chile.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

New Basis for Canada's Trade

By P. M. RICHARDS

CANADIAN businessmen are anxiously awaiting more information from the Government, promised for November 18, on the terms of the trade deals entered into at Geneva with some fifteen countries or groups of countries. In announcing the pacts last week Mr. King called them "a tremendous technical and diplomatic achievement," and all Canada will hope that his confidence will be endorsed by public opinion and supported by actual trade development over a period of time. Public-spiritedness and unselfishness were never more necessary than now. If the Government and its representatives at Geneva, together with those of other countries, have indeed succeeded in building a sound foundation for the continuance and growth of international trade, it merits the heartfelt thanks of all of us, for no country depends for prosperity on trade beyond its borders to the extent that Canada does. Normally about one-third of our people derive their livelihood from it.

Because of that dependence, Canada has been in a very critical position economically since the breakdown of the "Atlantic triangle" and the world dollar impoverishment. The surplus on our trading with Britain used to offset very handily the deficit on our trading with the United States, but Britain's postwar inability to buy from us on anything like her former scale has left us without means of paying for imports from the United States, and other overseas markets have been retained only by granting them extensive credits. These credits, and Canada's loan to Britain, are now nearing exhaustion, and it has been apparent for some time that if some more reasonable basis of trade were not devised, this country would soon be faced with a very serious curtailment of production and employment.

Empire Preferences to Be Cut

It is indicated that the new trade pacts involve far-reaching changes in present tariff schedules, but there has been no authoritative statement regarding the extent of tariff reductions. Ottawa says they will make for a freer movement of trade generally, and that many existing restrictions will be eliminated. There will be a modification of the Empire preferences.

The United States has long been fighting for a considerable reduction of the preference tariffs or even their abolition; it is now rumored that Britain, Canada and the other Dominions have agreed to an average 25 per cent reduction in the preferences (which in some cases means raising these rates by this percentage to bring them more into line with the general tariff) in return for concessions on the entry of Commonwealth goods to the United States.

The reduction of the Empire preferences will be widely regarded as a hazardous step, but the Empire, or Commonwealth, could scarcely be a trading bloc in itself, and the compensatory reduction of U.S. tariffs will, it is hoped, be an important gain, to none more than to Canada. Obviously the more this country can export to the United States, the less will be its adverse balance and its need to restrict imports. But it appears that sizable restrictions will still be necessary, and it will be up to Canadians to accept them with as good grace as possible. For some time to come, perhaps for years, Canadians may have to do without a good many articles they have customarily bought from the United States. But good should come of it; this country will equip itself to do more for itself and thereby build a more rounded economy.

Canada One of Key Signatories

In Mr. King's brief statement last week he listed the following countries as having concluded trade pacts with Canada: The United Kingdom, the United States, Australia, South Africa, India, Ceylon, "Benelux" (the customs union of Belgium, the Netherlands and Luxembourg), Brazil, Chile, China, Cuba, Czechoslovakia, France, Norway and Syria-Lebanon. The Prime Minister designated six as "key signatories" in the new trade set-up: the U.K., U.S., Canada, Australia, France and "Benelux." Since some Canadian tariff increases are involved, the agreements must be approved by our Parliament, which can be either by resolution or by statute, and that done, will come into effect at the beginning of 1948. No action by Congress is required to reduce U.S. tariffs by as much as 50 per cent, as the President is empowered to do this by order. However, necessary changes in customs regulations can only be made by Congress.

In connection with restrictions on imports from the United States, a plan to make more efficient use of Canada's own resources will also be announced by Ottawa. It is understood that it will cover hydro-electric power, pulp and paper, oil, coal, iron, steel, gold mining and textiles. It will be administered by a new government department replacing the Reconstruction Department, under the latter's head, the Hon. C. D. Howe.

Canadians will have to put up with some deprivations and inconveniences for a time, maybe a lower standard of living. But the aim is our economic salvation. It's certain that we cannot go on as we are.

(*Continued from Page 34*)

Here enters a new world-in-vogue—"incentives." The save-for-victory slogans featured in so many countries a few years ago promised a fuller life later to those who were thrifty in the war. The chronic problem in a world of scarcity is to induce people to go on working hard after they had hoped to be enjoying a higher standard of living.

Thrift tends to relax, and money saved is spent freely on such goods as are unrationed (or in the black markets). With rising prices the living standards of the lower wage-groups are threatened, and unless increased pay is granted there is unwillingness to work hard or refusal to work at all. Yet for the less-impoverished even high wages offer little attraction if there is not enough to buy.

The "back-to-normal" advocates want to see more attention given to the immediate production of consumer-goods, without which, they say, no one has full incentive to work. They claim in Britain, for instance, that the net loss of a million women from industry since the end of the war could be made good if there were more goods, particularly clothes, on which women could spend wages.

What they mean — those of them who rationalize the matter — is that we can have both consumer-goods and capital-goods, both imports and the products of the export industries, if by liberal incentives we produce more.

Less Capital Investment

This is a proposition for the industrial psychologist's judgment. The economist must point out, however, that the quantity of consumer-goods needed to satisfy the reasonable aspirations of the populations of most countries—yes, even of the U.S.—is so vast that a general policy of diverting resources to consumer needs could only be carried out at the expense of capital investment; and neglect of capital production (whose sole long-term purpose, of course, is to raise the standard of living) must sooner or later result in a lower standard of living.

It was estimated before the war in Britain and the United States that one-third of the populations of those high-standard countries were undernourished. Today food seems scarce—in the U.S. it is very high-priced, in Britain it is strictly rationed; but there is no mass-undernourishment. Before the war shops were full; not, however, because there was plenty for everyone, but because fewer people had the means to buy the goods.

It is to be hoped that when the present sellers' market ends no one will again be lulled into the belief that the world is producing too much. High productivity is a virtue now, and it will remain a virtue so long as the mechanism of distribution is effective. It will be the duty of statesmen and their financial advisers to ensure that it is so.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Giant Yellowknife Ore Picture Definitely Bright to Date

By JOHN M. GRANT

OF the various companies engaged at present in underground exploration and development in the Northwest Territories the greatest is Giant Yellowknife Gold Mines Ltd. in the Yellowknife River valley. The growth in development of the ore structures has been spectacular and it is expected initial production will commence on or before June 30, 1948. In June, 1946, Thayer Lindsley, president of Ventures Limited—holding a substantial interest in Giant through Frobisher Exploration Company—told Venture shareholders that "as I see it, the ore reserves (Giant) in time, will approach any other gold mine in Canada, and the grade will be somewhat better." A year later Mr. Lindsley told shareholders that Giant yearly production by 1950 would be 175,000 tons averaging 0.45 ($15.75) ounce gold, or roughly at 500 tons daily. The predictions of Mr. Lindsley, who recently was elected president of Giant, are being substantiated by underground development, he advised shareholders. In order to carry through the present program of construction and mine development until the mill commences, capital expenditures of $550,000 in addition to the funds presently available will be necessary. As a result directors have offered 80,905 shares at a price of $6 per share to the shareholders, which is the balance of the unissued shares, other than 34,025 shares under option to employees. Frobisher Ltd., Bear Exploration and Radium Ltd., and Yellowknife Gold Mines Ltd., three large shareholders, have agreed to underwrite the offering as to the extent of 30,000, 15,000 and 10,000 shares respectively.

•

While an overall estimate of tonnage at Giant Yellowknife Gold Mines is not possible as yet, since only a limited amount of work has been carried out, a figure of 760,000 tons is given by A. K. Muir, general manager. This is divided into four sections, one in the east zone containing 300,000 tons with an uncut grade of .44 oz. and a cut grade of .36 oz.; 350,000 tons grading .58 oz. uncut in the No. 1 and No. 2 shoots in the high grade zone; 50,000 tons averaging .45 oz. uncut in the low angle shoots and 60,000 tons averaging .53 oz. uncut in the north ASD zone. The ore limits in none of these shoots has been fully defined and in addition, there are numerous other shoots yet to be developed which makes the picture to date definitely bright. In designing the layout of camp and plant buildings and services for the first 500-ton milling unit, now under construction, the major elements of the long-range problem of expansion planned for the property have been provided for and, in fact, a substantial part of the equipment and services now being installed will serve the larger milling capacity. The crushing plant will have a capacity sufficient for a 1,500 to 2,000 tons per day milling operation. Rock excavation for a second 500-ton milling unit has been completed so that erection of the latter could be carried on without interfering with the original unit.

•

An increase in earnings in the third quarter of the current year is reported by Macassa Mines, Kirkland Lake producer, profits being the highest since the three months ended June 30, 1946. Due to an increase in average grade, production was the best since the early part of 1944, but tonnage treated was down a little from the previous quarters of 1947. In the third quarter net production was $365,414, an average of $15.32 per ton, while net earnings amounted to $81,826, equivalent to 3.05 cents per share, as compared with net profit of $67,613, or 2.52 cents per share in the preceding three months. In the first nine months of 1947 recovery was $1,016,991 from 73,555 tons, or $13.82 per ton, as against $998,174 from 64,627 tons or $15.45 per ton in the like period last year. Net profit was $195,167 or 7.28 cents per share as compared with $248,434 or 9.28 cents per share in the corresponding 1946 period.

•

The new Ontario Securities Act, to

(*Continued on page 39*)

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

F.C.R., Rossland, B.C.—I understand that work done in recent months at the PRIVATEER MINE LTD., property in the Zeballos area, Vancouver Island, B.C., has added to the ore position in both the Privateer and Prident sections of the mine, although operations underground and production have been retarded by a shortage of underground workmen. The No. 3 vein continues to develop favorably on the 1,300-foot level. Late in September it was reported to show a length of 208 feet averaging 2.22 oz. across 0.70 feet. Two promising sections have been opened on the Prident No. 1 vein, one averaging 0.90 oz. across 1.0 feet for a length of 134 feet and the other averaging 1.30 oz. across 1.05 feet for a length of 46 feet. In the first nine months of the current year production was $305,120. Output for September was $41,145 from 1,297 tons milled, an average of $31.72 per ton. This compared with $32,759 from 1,220 tons, an average of $26.85 in August and $31,149 from 1,255 tons, an average of $24.82 in July.

A.E.C., Edmonton, Alta.—At the present time the demand for the products of DOMINION FOILS (CANADA) LTD. considerably exceeds productive capacity and as a result there is the opportunity of exploiting many new uses for the company's products, states J. E. Simard, president. Sales at current volume and process have a value of approximately $5,000,000 per year. At the Cap de la Madeleine plant new melting equipment has been acquired and this will increase production capacity by 30 per cent. Net earnings for the year ended June 28, 1947, were reported at $170,658, equal to $1.14 a share compared with a net loss of $393,056 for the year ended June 30, 1946. This was the first full year to reflect the earning capacity of the additional assets acquired during the previous fiscal year. Plants are operated at Cap de la Madeleine and Lachine, Que., for the manufacture of aluminium, lead, tin and zinc products. The Cap de la Madeleine plant was purchased in 1945.

T.C.S., Rochester, N.Y. — The lower earnings of LAKE SHORE MINES are attributable to the treatment of a reduced tonnage of ore along with an increase in costs. Net profits for the fiscal year ended June 30 were 67.4 cents per share, as compared with 82.6 cents in the previous year, and were close to the 1944-45 low of 66.8 cents. Tonnage treated in the year was down approximately 100 tons per day from the average for the preceding 12 months, due largely to the low-

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

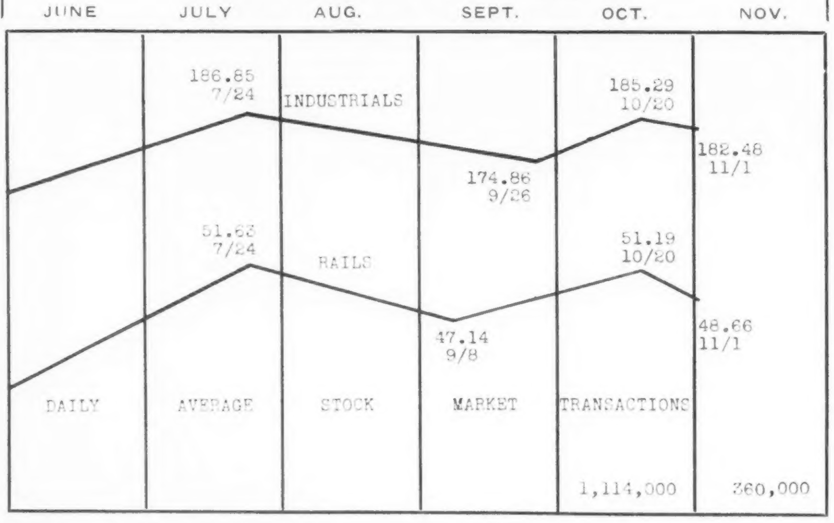
Test of Rally Peaks

BY HARUSPEX

THE LONG-TERM N.Y. STOCK MARKET TREND (which dominates Canadian markets): While the decline of the last half of last year went some distance toward discounting maladjustments in the economic picture, evidence is lacking that a point of fundamental turnabout has yet been reached. Ability of both averages at an early date, however, to climb above their February-July 1947 peak levels, as discussed below, would indicate that the primary trend has reversed to an upward direction, thereby designating the period of irregularity as having ended. Testing of the February-July peak levels is now being witnessed, with important implications, as discussed below, if such test is successful.

In moving, recently, decisively above the narrow trading range, or line formation, that had contained it since mid-August, the market indicated a test of the important February-July rally peaks as in order. This testing movement is now under way. If the test is successful, as would be indicated by closes in both the rail and industrial averages—not necessarily on the same day—at or above 54.43 and 187.86, the averages will have confirmed a change in the primary direction as being under way. In such event, some revision—as discussed previously in these colums—in investment policy, by way of addition to present stock holdings, will be in order. Whether the current test as to the primary trend will prove more successful than the test last July at almost identical price levels should be disclosed, pro or con, at an early date.

DOW-JONES STOCK AVERAGES



DAVIS LEATHER
COMPANY LIMITED

NOTICE OF DIVIDENDS

Notice is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of 37½c per share has been declared on the outstanding Class A shares of this Company payable December 1, 1947, to shareholders of record at the close of business on November 1, 1947.

Notice is hereby given that a quarterly dividend of 17½c per share has been declared on the outstanding Class B shares of this Company payable December 1, 1947, to shareholders of record at the close of business on November 1, 1947.

By Order of the Board.

R. BURNS LIND,
Secretary-Treasurer
and General Manager

Newmarket, Ontario,
October 28, 1947.

ered efficiency resulting from an excessive labor turnover. The rise in the cost per ton treated over 1946 was due mainly to four reasons, the advance of 60 per cent in development costs, development of 56 per cent more new ore than used, increases in cost of materials and wages, the catching up on overdue repairs in mine and mill because of pressure of war and the fall in tons treated. The equipment at Lake Shore is too big to run efficiently under 1,200 tons a day. The total length of ore developed has reached 18,779 feet, a record since 1935, but not yet ideal for a rock burst mine, which has been defined as eight years' ore supply below the bottom level on which stoping has been started. The shortage of labor has seriously interfered with the company's plans to carry work to a depth of 8,000 feet. The program was held up at 7,000 feet pending the installation of hoisting equipment there, but it is expected sinking will soon be resumed.

B.H.R., Owen Sound, Ont.—The current season of navigation has a few more weeks to run before ice and lake storms bring an end to the bulk freight business of CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES. Up to the present the company has averaged considerably better than last year, when a strike tied up vessel movements and cut sharply into net profits. Results for 1947 promise a much more normal level, with the preferred dividend earned by a substantial margin. The supply of grain, especially wheat, for movement from the head of the lakes, continues to fall below last year, with the smaller carryover affecting the volume in the earlier months and the smaller crop of 1947 holding volume down during the latter months. Movement of the other two main items of bulk freight, coal and iron ore, continues in large volume and is likely to for the balance of the season. The company's subsidiary, DAVIE SHIPBUILDING, had a large order in 1946 from the French Government for freighters. Of the total number of 13 on order, three have already been delivered and one more is likely to be very shortly. There is a possibility of two others being completed before the end of 1947. The rest of the order, however, will run well on into 1948, at least on account of delay in deliveries of the necessary steel.

T.P., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—MILTON BRICK CO. has greatly improved its operations, completing the streamlining program started two years ago, advises G. M. Kelly, president. He says that sales for 1947 should be $40,000 ahead of 1946; best prices are being obtained for brick, and the demand continues unabated as in the past five years. The company has been replacing out-of-style "periodic" kilns with oil-burning "tunnel" kilns. The first of these in operation is capable of producing 1,000 brick every 24 hours. With other operations being improved, a saving in labor costs up to 50 per cent is indicated. Company fixed assets are increased by about $195,000 in the recent improvements. With no bonded debt or preferred stock, and with reduced costs, earnings will apply to common stock.

The Stock Appraiser

By W. GRANT THOMSON

SUCCESSFUL investment depends on knowing two things: (1) What to buy (or sell) (2) When to buy (or sell). The Stock Appraiser—a study of Canadian stock habits—answers the first question. An Investment Formula provides a definite plan for the second.

All active and well distributed stocks (with a few minor exceptions) advance or decline with the Averages. The better grade investment stocks do not normally move as fast as the averages, while on the other hand the very speculative issues have a relative velocity more than twice or three times as great.

The STOCK APPRAISER divides stocks into three Groups according to their normal velocity in relation to the Averages.

The Factors affecting the longer term movements of a company's shares are ascertained from a study of their normal habits. Predominant Factors are shown as:

GROUP "A"—Investment Stocks
GROUP "B"—Speculative Investments
GROUP "C"—Speculations

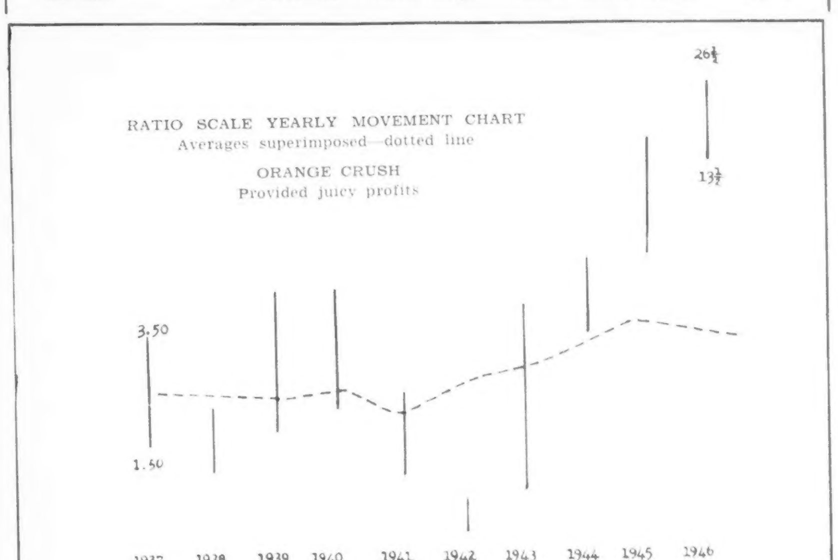
1. FAVORABLE
2. AVERAGE or
3. UNATTRACTIVE

A stock rated as Favorable has considerably more attraction than one with a lower rating, but it is imperative that purchases be made, even of stocks rated Favorable, with due regard to timing because few stocks will go against the trend of the Averages.

The Investment Index is the average yield of all stocks expressed as a percentage of the yield of any stock, thus showing at a glance the relative investment value placed on it by the "bloodless verdict of the market-place."

ORANGE CRUSH LIMITED

				Averages		Orange Crush	
PRICE 30 Sep. 47	-	$13.00					
YIELD	-	4.6%	Last 1 month	Unch		Down	7.1%
INVESTMENT INDEX	-	108	Last 12 months	Down	4.2%	Down	30.0%
GROUP	-	"C"	1942-46 range	Up	160.0%	Up	5800.0%
RATING	-	Favorable	1946-47 range	Down	23.1%	Down	53.7%



SUMMARY:—Canadians often think that the romantic and speculative only applies to mining and oil developments. Orange Crush provides an excellent example of the opportunities for industrial growth. The fantastic profits since the low of .45c in 1942 almost make it seem that a decimal point had been misplaced.

Admitting that no similar opportunity for profit is likely to exist in these shares during the succeeding five year period, yet it would appear that good trading and profit making possibilities still exist, bearing in mind that this is distinctly a GROUP "C" stock and that plenty of opportunities will likely occur when these shares may be available at bargain prices due to the naturally wide price movement of stocks in this classification. Perhaps the most interesting feature about this company is the eventual large U. S. market for the product which makes the picture somewhat resemble that of Canadian Breweries. It is understood that current results do not yet reflect earnings from this source to any extent but that the long term outlook for profits from the U. S. subsidiaries is excellent.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Business in U.S. Given More Time to Adjust to New Status as Commerce

By GEORGE GILBERT

Ever since the U.S. Supreme Court ruled that insurance business is commerce and so subject to federal laws relating to commerce and interstate commerce, the insurance industry and the state authorities have been faced with the problem of strengthening state supervision so that federal intervention will be unnecessary.

Congress has extended the moratorium period for six months, from Jan. 1, 1948, to June 30, 1948, during which certain federal laws will not be applicable to the insurance business, but after the latter date they become applicable to the extent that the business is not regulated by state law. The problem is to determine what state regulation will meet this requirement.

WHEN the Supreme Court of the United States, on June 5, 1944, reversing its previous decisions of 75 years, held insurance business to be commerce and when transacted across state lines to be interstate commerce, and so subject to federal as well as state laws, Congress decided, in view of the fact that hitherto the states had exercised exclusive jurisdiction in the regulation of insurance business, that a reasonable period of grace should be granted before applying certain federal laws to the insurance business.

Under the McCarran Act, Public Law, 15, this was done, and the moratorium period was to end on Jan. 1, 1948, but by an amendment to the Act this year, which was signed by the President on July 25, the moratorium is extended for another six months, from Jan. 1 to June 30, 1948. The amendment reads: "No Act of Congress shall be construed to invalidate, impair or supersede any law enacted by any State for the purpose of regulating the business of insurance, or which imposes a fee or tax upon such business, unless such Act specifically relates to the business of insurance: Provided, That after June 30, 1948, the Act of July 2, 1890 as amended, known as the Sherman Act, and the Act of October 15, 1914, as amended, known as the Clayton Act, and the Act of September 26, 1914, known as the Federal Trade Commission Act, as amended, shall be applicable to the business of insurance to the extent that such business is not regulated by State law.

Moratorium Extended

"Until June 30, 1948, the Act of July 2, 1890, as amended, known as the Sherman Act, and the Act of October 15, 1914, as amended, known as the Clayton Act, and the Act of September 26, 1914, known as the Federal Trade Commission Act, as amended, and the Act of June 10, 1916, known as the Robinson-Patman Anti-discrimination Act, shall not apply to the business of insurance or to acts in the conduct thereof."

In making its report in favor of the measure, the Senate Judiciary Committee stated it was satisfied that an effort had been exerted by the insurance industry, the insurance commissioners and the states in dealing with the matter of state regulation, but that the Committee recognized that the problems had not been solved, and was of opinion that an extension of the so-called moratorium should be granted in order to provide the Congress an additional time to examine the situation more completely than it had been able to do during the present session. The Committee was of opinion that considerable study should be given to the matter and the question of the need, if any, of further federal legislation, so it considered it most desirable to extend the moratorium period an additional six months, thereby giving Congress a reasonable time to examine the developments that have taken place in this field during and immediately subsequent to the meeting of the 1947 state legislatures.

This measure passed the Senate by unanimous consent. Senator McCarron, in explaining it stated that the Judiciary Committee found it necessary to extend the provisions of Public Law 15 "from the 1st of January, 1948 to the 1st of July, 1948, in order that the Congress may make its own investigation as to whether the insurance industry is bringing itself in line, so that no further legislation from the Federal Congress may be necessary." The measure passed the House by unanimous consent on the last day of the session. There was no written House Committee (Judiciary) report, and there was no discussion of it on the Floor of the House.

State Laws Strengthened

In a summary of state legislation in 1947 issued by the Life Insurance Association of America, it is pointed out that during the Spring of this year the legislatures of 44 states were in regular session and that legislation was considered for the purpose of strengthening state laws which regulate insurance and so meet the invitation of the McCarran Act, Public Law 15.

While already there was in existence a comprehensive body of state laws regulating the business of insurance, and considerable uniformity had been achieved in the statutes themselves and in their administration, the new "commerce" status of insurance has created new problems, particularly under the federal anti-trust and related statutes. Most of the 1947 legislation resulting from the new status of insurance was along the line of the four Bills prepared by the National Association of Insurance Commissioners and the All-Industry Committee composed of leading insurance executives. In some states, it is pointed out, rate regulatory enactments varied from the Commissioners' and All-Industry Committee recommendations in a number of particulars, including elimination of the rate-filing requirement, the waiting period and the provision directing the Commissioner to review such filing.

Legislation of 1947

In all, it is noted, during 1947, rate regulatory laws were enacted in 37 jurisdictions, fair trade practice laws in 15 states, and the accident and health insurance measure in 17 states. It should not be overlooked that in addition to the foregoing a number of states, prior to 1947, already had legislation on their statute books which, it was felt, adequately regulated the business of insurance within the meaning of Public Law 15. Some of these states enacted rate regulatory legislation in 1945, while others enacted such legislation in 1946, and others have had, for a number of years, legislation in force which provided for regulation of fire and casualty insurance rates.

After two years' study, the National Association of Insurance Commissioners and the All-Industry Committee recommended for consideration at the 1947 sessions of the state legislatures four Bills designed to strengthen existing state regulatory laws. Bill No. 1, the Casualty and Surety Rate Regulatory Bill, and Bill No. 2, the Fire, Marine and Inland Marine Rate Regulatory Bill, were both designed to provide for state supervision of rating activities which have been found necessary for various types of property, casualty insurance and suretyship business.

Bill 3, Relating to Unfair Methods of Competition and Unfair and Deceptive Practices in the Business of Insurance, prohibits any unfair method of competition or unfair or deceptive act or practice in the business of insurance in about the same

language as used in the Federal Trade Commission Act.

Bill 4, the Accident and Health Insurance Bill, requires the filing of accident and health policy forms, applications, riders, endorsements, classification of risks and premium rates, with the Commissioner of Insurance, and provides that no policy, application, rider or endorsement forms may be issued until 30 days after filing, unless previously approved, and also provides for the disapproval or withdrawal of approval, by the Commissioner of such forms containing benefits unreasonable in relation to premium or if they contain provisions which are unjust, unfair, inequitable, misleading, deceptive or encourage misrepresentation.

Insurance Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Are there any reliable statistics available showing the number of fires occurring in church properties throughout Canada and the amount of the yearly loss caused by such fires? Has there been an increase or a decrease in the number of such fires and the amount of loss in the past few years?

—F.C.H., Hamilton, Ont.

Government figures of the number of fires in certain church property and the amount of the loss so caused are published in the yearly reports of the Dominion Fire Commissioner's Office, Department of Insurance, Ottawa. In 1946 the number of fires in churches, presbyteries and chapels in Canada was 175 and the amount of the loss was $1,440,090. In 1945 the number of fires was 146 and the amount of loss, $649,896. In 1944 the number of such fires was 186 and the amount of loss, $751,140. In 1943 the number of fires was 172 and the amount of loss, $507,005. In 1942 the number of fires was 174 and the amount of loss, $661,376. In 1941 the number of fires was 159 and the amount of loss, $316,567. In 1940 the number of fires was 138 and the amount of loss, $452,635. It is to be noted that these statistics do not include the number of fires or the amount of loss occurring in such church properties as convents, schools, colleges, hospitals, church homes, etc., as the figures showing the losses on such intitutions are not separated to show which are and which are not church property.

News of the Mines

(*Continued from page 35*)

replace the one passed in 1945, provides for a general tightening in the regulations respecting the investment business, but does not depart from any of the important principles incorporated in the old bill, such as the registering of brokers and salesmen; the disclosure to purchasers of new securities of all material facts and the functioning of the Ontario Securities Commission to act in a judicial manner when fraud is complained. The new legislation will give the Toronto Stock Exchange, the Central District of the Investment Dealers' Association of Canada and the Broker-Dealers' Association of Ontario (the formation of which is proposed by the bill) a voice in determining who shall be permitted to engage in the sale of securities in the province. However, provision is made whereby the commission may grant registration as a broker, investment dealer or broker-dealer without the necessity of membership in one of the aforementioned bodies. The three groups previously mentioned will under the new act have opportunity to supervise and discipline their own members. During consideration of the new act by the Ontario Legislature, A. Kelso Roberts, a Toronto P.C. member, and well-known mining lawyer, suggested that the bill be amended to cover stock manipulation. In answer Attorney-General Leslie Blackwell stated that discussions were already under way with Dominion authorities with a view to making it a criminal offense for any person or group of persons to artificially manipulate a security market.

•

Net profits of Wright-Hargreaves Mines, Kirkland Lake producer, in the fiscal year ended August 31, totalled $908,279, equivalent to 16.51 cents, as compared with dividend payments to shareholders of 16 cents. Production was valued at $3,006,772. In the preceding 12 months production was $3,180,892 and net profit $1,083,477, or 19.69 cents per share. The establishment of dollar parity reduced the value of output $299,698 or $1.65 per ton. Net working capital of $4,943,-

(*Continued on page* 40)

ALEX HURRY, Montreal, who was elected President of the Dominion Board of Insurance Underwriters at the recent annual meeting of that body. J. Victor Owen of Montreal, First Vice-President; J. E. Haskins, Toronto, Second Vice-President, were also elected at the meeting.

News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page 39*)

544 compared with $5,045,021 a year previous. Broken ore reserves were increased by 4,783 tons to 61,959 tons, but ore reserves were not reported.

The No. 5 winze was put down during the year to a vertical depth of 7,200 feet from surface and is currently the deepest shaft in North America. In outside exploration six groups totalling 91 claims were staked and recorded, some of which were allowed to lapse after further work. Field examinations were made of 71 properties, but no new options were taken during the year.

Although there was a substantial decrease in the quantity of ore milled at McKenzie Red Lake Gold Mines, in the third quarter of 1947, the grade was considerably better, with the result that value of production was the highest since the first three months of 1944. Recovery was $186,311 from 14,630 tons milled, an average per ton of $12.73, as compared with $146,876 from 17,504 tons, and an average of $8.39 in the previous quarter. Output for the first nine months of the current year was $488,144 from 50,189 tons against $410,776 from 49,746 tons in the like period last year. Average per ton this year has been $9.92 whereas last year in the same nine months it was $8.25.